ANNIVERSARY EDITION.







## THE ANALECTA

Vol. 20.

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No. 1.

## THE ANNIVERSARY EDITION

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF

CENTRAL COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE



OUR MOTTO - - - "LUX SIT"

OUR COLORS - PURPLE AND GOLD





This, the Anniversary Edition of The Analecta, is dedicated to the fiftieth anniversary of the formation of Calgary's first school district. May the schools in the future, be even more successful and worthy of praise, than they have been in the past.





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LLEGIATE INSTITUTE 1934-35

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## VALEDICTORY



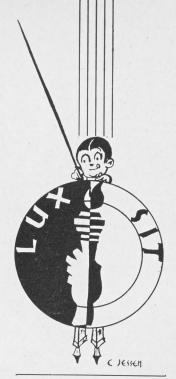
As we pronounce this lingering farewell, and we seek to discover what our four High School years have brought us, no mere emotional sentimentality must sway our thoughts. The happy friendships, the disappointments, the glorious experiences and the disillusionments have their rightful place in our reckoning, but one subordinate to a greater issue. For in estimating the value of school life, one question with its sincere, unbiased answer, must stand out in sharp relief against the clamor of thronging memories . . . . "How well are we fitted to meet the problems with which the future will confront us?"

In faithful consideration of this matter, we must evaluate not only the opportunities offered, but also the use made of these opportunities. School Through has offered us knowledge primarily, but not only knowledge. its teachers, comes association with scholarly men and women, eager to impart more than book-learning, more than curricula requirements. They strive to develop a sense of the right use of all learning, which is Wisdom. School has offered us the privilege of living with others, sharing their ideas and aspirations. We have been taught to think, and to be interested in men and affairs. In our council and our clubs, we have been shown the value of a training, not only academic, but social as well, and in this "social training", our outlook on the beliefs and the ideals of others has been broadened. But although we realize that all the value of our schooling does not lie between the covers of our text books, we should never belittle the contribution made by a thorough mastering of our studies. For in accomplishing this, we also unconsciously acquire the power to think, to concentrate and to apply ourselves. These are the opportunities, -- how well have we used them?

But one more word needs to be said, and that to the undergraduates. In the long roll call of graduating classes, each answers in a greater or lesser degree to the high ideals of fair play and efficiency, leaving its mark on the life of the school. We will soon be Yesterday, but you are to-day and Tomorrow. In you lies the life and spirit of the school.

"To you we fling the torch,
Be yours to hold it high!"
This is our challenge .....

Farewell!



# **EDITORIAL**



Another year - another school cycle - another series of sports - another edition of the Analecta. This, in brief, is an outline of the activities of the Central Collegiate Istitute for the past year. To some, more than others, one or more of these interests were more pronounced, possibly because of personal interests in them. But we must face the fact that this has been no outstanding year for C. C. I. For while the school has gained headway in some activities, it has lost it in others. The hockey team, the Girl's Basketball team, Rugby team, and the Dramatic Club are to be praised. The others need your support.

The literary contributions for the Analecta were few and far between. The Literary section of any year book must, of necessity, be composed by students, other than those on the staff. No recognition whatever was given to the writing of any essay on the History of the School. Very few students even attempted to compose such an essay. No one seems to be interested in the school of former days. More co-operation, in the writing of literary contributions is needed. Next year inspire more interest and make the Analecta a far better publication than our efforts have given you.

Interest was created in a Boy's Basketball Team this term, but in more ways than one, it was poorly supported. The squad was not allowed to use their own assembly hall because of conflicting activities. Nor did the team have a coach, the one essential on any team, no matter what kind. Next year let the team have the facilities which they lacked in this. Give them the privilege of using their home floor, and, above all, provide for them a coach. A capable, sports-minded student could help, inspire and encourage a Central team to victory.

Needless to say, the Lits met with much success, while the Annual Concert fell down at their expense. The concert was certainly not given the true support of each and every student in the school. Whether it was a lack of publicity or general uninterestedness is not known. Again, perhaps, the failure may be placed upon the fact, that two of the plays were repeated. It depends on the students themselves, whether or not the Annual Concert will be repeated through the years.

All the clubs during the year met with favorable success, with the possible exception of the Alumni, which has had the least support of all. Organized in 1932 they shortly afterwards staged their first and only social. Because this function was not successful financially, another has not been attempted, with the result that the Alumni, with its great possibilities, has slowly faded into insignificance. Interest should be stimulated in the organization by the present graduating students of C.C.I. Regular meetings and Socials should be held. The Alumni, adeptly managed, could be an organization of which Central would be justly proud.

The Spokes Club membership has shrunken considerably in the last term. In a club of this type; one in which a person learns the art of public speaking, short broadcast talks and other unique presentations, the student body should take great interest. But, unfortunately, modern youth would much rather go to the theatre or dance the day away, than to thresh out a problem of economic difficulty.

Here we have briefly endeavored to show you where the activities of the school have had excellent support and where others have been partial or complete failures. There isn't really much the present graduates can do about it now, except to give their best for the month that remains. It is the others, the undergraduates, that we challenge. We have endeavored to show what is wrong and endeavored to suggest ways and means for remedy. You will be the ones responsible for the next year's work. The weight of all will fall heavily upon your shoulders, as it did upon our own. So do the best you can, and encourage others to do the same. If only a meagre fifty percent were to do this, Central would become one of the premiere high schools in Canada; if everyone were to do this, Central would indeed be classed in school heaven. However it may be, we are proud of this school of ours, and, in the future we will always want to say with great pride, "We graduated from Central".

JACK FULTON and CLARENCE GRANT.



#### THE CALL OF THE SEA

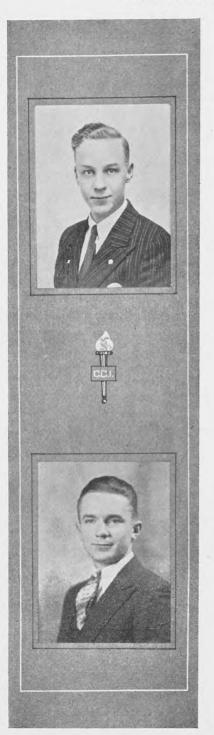
Black rock, and booming sea, Wild spray and screaming gulls, Cold, gray surf, and a leaden sky— They get one, somehow.

Tugs, liners, gleaming sails, Slim masts piercing skies of gold, Belching smoke, and misty haze — They get one, somehow.

When we leave the sea for the west, When we move to a different land, Our hearts are sore for the shore we love — For it gets us yet, somehow.

We want to go back to our native land, To the sea, and the gulls, and the ships, And gaze again on the sails of home — For it always get us, somehow.

## **SCHOLARSHIPS**



#### STEVE COSBURN-

Steve won the Grade Xl I.O.D.E. War Memorial Bursary for Alberta. This scholarship, carrying with it a four year course at the University selected by the Bursary holder, is awarded yearly in each Province to the son or daughter of a deceased soldier, sailor or aviator winning the highest marks in Grade Eleven. Steve is now at the University of Alberta taking an M.A. degree, and we sincerely hope that he wins even greater awards in the future.

#### NEIL GERMAN-

This brilliant scholar won two scholarships last year; the Boys' R. B. Bennett Scholarship for highest marks obtained in Grade XI, and one of the University of Alberta Matriculation Scholarships, which gives three years' free tuition and expenses paid at University. Neil won the highest standing of any student in the whole province of Alberta with an average of 91.9%. Congratulations, Neil, and best wishes!

#### SCHOLARSHIPS—Continued.



#### DOUGLAS HUTCHINSON-

Doug. won the McKillop Scholarship for efficiency in Grade XI, with an average of 90.5%. He was not quite successful in winning one of the three University Scholarships in which the work of Grade X and XI was considered, but came fourth with an average of 88.7%.

#### ANNETTE SMITH-

This talented student brought honor to C.C.I. last year by winning the Bennett Scholarship for highest marks obtained in Grade X. May her following years be even more successful.

#### GENA SPEAKMAN-

Awarded the Bennett Scholarship for highest percentage obtained in Grade IX in June, 1934. We offer our heartiest congratulations to Gena.

#### IACK COLE-

Was successful in obtaining the highest standing of students in Calgary. As a result of his marvelous achievement, he was awarded the Bennett Scholarship for Grade IX. Best of success, Jack.



GRADUATES



WALTER AULD — A young gentleman with very unusual gifts — those of studying and minding his own business. Delights in solving complicated Algebra problems and seldom gets one he can't handle.

MARY ARNOLD—Is doing time for only a few periods a day. Possessor of a joyful countenance and an abundant knowledge of Maths.

(?) Perhaps she's quiet because she's thinking — we're not sure.

DICK BAXTER—Comes to school at 8.30 every morning to be on hand when the homework arrives. Famed for his prowess as a grid star and speed skater.

MILDRED ARTHUR—From Empress. Famous for "I have a thought." Disturbs algebra class with, "Please, Mr. Powell, I don't understand that question." Ambition is to get A in French but makes up for it in other subjects.

**ARCHIE BIRSE**—Equals McGie and McKinnon in his intense love and perfect understanding of Algebra. He is president of The Hi-Y and his organizing abilities are truly a boon to the club.

MARY BEARD — Vice-President of the Student's Council and one possessing true school spirit. Everyone's friend and a willing tutor of the mysteries of many subjects. XII "B" couldn't function without her.

BOB BRAY—Noted for his "ear-to-ear" grins and good humor. His long absences do not seem to interfere with his studies. Bob proved he could "take it" on the gridiron and made a stalwart linesman.

EILEEN BEATT—Came from Ontario to get a good education at Central. Manages a group of C.G.I.T. "cherubs." Writes entertaining comps, and believes that a little nonsense is in order.

DONALD CHEYNE—Rarely speaks, but when he does we all listen. Walks two miles to school so he's wide awake when he arrives. Don is fully qualified to follow in the footsteps of his scholarship-taking brother.

BETTY BLAIR—An orator who practices on anyone. Once walked down 8th Street without shoes. Is very popular with gentlemen. We predict a brilliant future, providing Enid doesn't lead her astray.

- NORMAN CAMPBELL—XII "A's" outstanding orator, mathematician, adviser and counsellor. Would like to turn Biology period into a free discussion period on anything from sweet peas to Communism. Argues with everyone, including teachers.
- CLARA BERKOFF—A peppy miss, noted for an original chortle. A good bet as a source of disturbance in any class.
- STEWART COFFIN—A pal of all, with few worries and a great interest in life. Well-known for his blushes and lusty cave-man guffaws which come over long-distance call from his feet.
- HELEN BROOKS—One of those extraordinary persons who once studied until 12 o'clock. Another genii of Lit. Class. Likes talking and laughing and may be seen explaining intricate problems to interested groups.
- BERT COLE—Bert lives up his name by making things look black for his opponents on a cricket field. He attained fame as a carrier of magazines to school and lending them to his school-mates.
- RUTH BROWN—Came from Saskatoon, to get a higher education at Central. Possesses some innocent expressions and is a brain-storm at Trig. Skates like a professional and frequently takes solitary walks.
- ARTHUR DEEVES—Master at Trig. and star of Junior Rugby. To him a woman is just a big zero with the circle missing, so his chief diversion is tormenting Wegener.
- **DOROTHY CAMPBELL** Here is a real woman. Delights teachers and students a human textbook. A futurist who gets the best out of life. One of those Scots with an interesting family tree.
- KEN DOUGHTY—The best friend of all the teachers, or maybe it should be the "pest" friend. He's been raising Cain all his life and surpassed himself this year. Aspires to be a doctor but is more qualified to be a patient.
- GLADYS COBB—A pocket edition, containing much useful knowledge. A calming influence in her community and seldom speaks a wondrous virtue in a woman. We expect great things of her.





ERNIE DUNLOP—If you ever want any homework, just ask him — he won't have it, but he'll know where to get it. Has two Algebra periods a day — one to get it from someone else, and one to give it to Mr. Robinson.

MARGARET COLLICUT—Plays an important part in the mechanism of XII "B's" homework system. A big noise in Chem., usually seen studying, playing or dozing with "those of the corner."

CAMPBELL FAHRNER—A.L.S.M. (Always late, sometimes missing). Shines at Physics and Latin and is the main drawback of XII "A" — his incessant chattering delays the Bible reading at 4 p.m.

AILEEN CRANSTON—Our Sports Editor—quite versatile but likes fiddling best. Commands admiration for her courage and endurance—takes two Latin Classes. An interesting person and if you haven't seen her play Basketball, you should.

BILL FLETCHER—One of the quiet assets of the room. (Too bad there aren't more of them). Always has a bit of homework to lend and a grin to go with it.

VIVIAN CRYSTAL—Secretary of the Spokes Club. Likes comfort — so the back seat. One of the Humane Society who brings in stray dogs and cats to delight the teachers. One of our best badminton players.

ROGER FLUMERFELT — XII "A's" master salesman, impressario and actor. Benefits greatly from Snell's habit of doing homework. Has a discordant warble which he thinks is a whistle. Looks just "ducky" in kilts.

KAY DEAN—She would have delighted Titian.

Volunteers valuable advice in history class.

Enjoys a joke — especially if it's on the teachers. Did her bit for Central in the Christmas badminton tournament.

CYRIL FORTUNE—Has plenty of friends in spite of his crooning. Hails from Elnora where everything is done to jazz time. A great hand at ivory pounding as well as clowning.

ELEANOR EVANS — Wanders hither and thither, wondering why others hurry. Is a charming and affable companion who has attractive dark eyes. Enthusiastically supports the teachers and really likes work.

JACK FULTON—Assistant Editor of the Analecta. His first year at our noble institution, but we wish he'd come a lot sooner. A shark at Trig, and Algebra. Except for the fact that he's McEwen's cousin, he has nothing against him.

ERMA GAUNCE—Causes merriment in the "Corner." Would hide the fact that she knows a great deal about many things. Third year in a back seat and still can't balance on one leg — for shame, Erma.

NEU. GERMAN—His motto is "First in all things." Takes part in all school activities. A member of the Student's Council and President of the Dramatic Club. Has won two Bennett Scholarships and stands an excellent chance of winning a third this year. Best of luck, Neil.

RIJTH GRAHAM—Migrated to Central from Garneau long ago. Noted for twinkling eyes and a mischievous grin. Almost lost her voice through arguing with Erma. Sits in the "Select Corner" and belongs to Gaunce and Graham, Homework Distributors.

CT ARENCE GRANT—Does the dirty work for the other editors by typing everything out for them. Also sells pop at the well-known Lits. and supports all school activities. Vice-President of the Dramatic Club.

IRENE GREER—A girl of joyful countenance; never seen without Mary. Concocts astonishing messes in Chem. but lives to laugh about them. Versatile at sports, dancing and work.

JACK HALL—One of the "Suede Jacket Trio." Is lost without Metcalfe and Prosser. Goes to basketball games not to play but to fight with the girls on the way home. A husky Senior Rugby half.

DOREEN GREIG—A genius in her own way
— decidedly not of the silent order. A great
asest to the Dramatic Club and has never
been seen not turning to talk to Johnston
during a period.

TOM HALL—Acts as a calming influence on young Campbell. Noted for his loud ties and wise cracks. Better known for his Literary qualities.

RUTH HEPPER — Commands admiration — she does all her homework and still enjoys life. A quiet, retiring little lady, usually seen smiling approval at something. Causes disturbances in Comp. but — blame it on her youth.





MILTON HARPER—Better known as "Mike." Responsible for many gray hairs in the teachers' heads. Has the privilege of using glasses that he may study more industriously.

MILDRED HUTCHINSON — Also from Empress. Constantly remarking, "We can study that in spare." (Spare is spent assisting a certain gentleman with mechanics.) Always afraid of being late. Is professor of Comp. class.

DOUGLAS HUTCHINSON—Would-be lady killer and "Big Shot" behind the scenes in the Dramatic Club. Loves to make bad news sound even worse, just to make everybody writhe in agony.

HELEN JAMESON—Oh my! Oh my! Here is a whirlwind. Noter for her tireless energy and violent laughter. Stays for lunch so she won't be late at noon. Finds school days entertaining, but how much better are school nights.

ARNOLD JAMISON—Blooming orator, scholar and dramatist. One of the rare intelligentsia who seem to get all their homework done and still have time left over. Passes would be wise-cracks at the teachers.

MARGARET JEAL—Source of much true and untrue knowledge. Spends one-fifth of her time with the Girl Guides and the rest talking to Edith. Has a scientific mind and is expert at passing exams.

ANDY JESSEN—Responsible for the so-called Wit and Humor of the Analecta. Shakes a mean hand on the quitar and a quick foot on the dance floor. Thinks variety is the spice of life, so has a new girl friend every week.

DOREEN JOHNSTON—A vivacious miss, and gentlemen's favourite. We like the way she talks and talks to the other Do. Believes work causes confusion but still snags A's. Is hypersensitive to good jokes.

ROY KIRKBRIDE — Became very ambitious this year and decided to do all the Latin at once. A quiet fellow who really gets down to work when he isn't under the evil influence of Andy Jessen.

ENID LESLIE—Stood first once in Grade IX.
Steals boys' hearts — not to mention their rings, tie pins, etc. Quite a Chem. student.
May be seen at any time with Betty.

- **ARTHUR LAYZELL**—Wanders around in a half-daze wishing he had homework done and thinking how terribly abused he is. Biology, his favorite pastime, he readily passes on to his neighbors.
- ORMA MACAULAY—Seemed quiet, but confirmed our suspicions regarding noise, in Biology. Seldom seen staggering under a load of books. Enjoys the antics of others, but refrains from joining in the festivities.
- JACK McCASKILL—An able scholar under the guidance of Mr. Robinson and hopes some day to be able to teach Mr. Robinson a bit of Algebra. Spends most of his time getting Snell to school before the second bell.
- GLADYS MacDONALD—From Bindloss. Often heard saying, "Hurry, it's five to nine, and I still have to study Lit." Meek in school, but not at home. Ambition—to be a Ph. D.
- BILL McEWEN—A great ladies' man, with a tongue that never ceases to chatter. In Biology he wonders why he has to learn all those Latin and Greek names, when he can think up shorter ones which are twice as good.
- JEAN MacDONALD Has paced C.C.I.'s floors since Grade IX. Is naturally quiet, but led astray by Eileen. Among her accomplishments is the writing of a beautiful comp. about a cow. A pleasing mixture of fun and seriousness.
- ARNOLD MILLER—The old Editor himself. Reputed to have six A+'s and two A's on his report card for one month. Then he wonders why he's doing so poorly at studies. Worries about finances too.
- DORA McNAUGHTON A pleasing young thing kind to the eyes and what a sense of humor! Noted for an entrancing giggle and original theories. What with boys and talking, she hasn't time for work.
- NORMAN McGIE—One of the very few who really enjoy Algebra (tsk! tsk!) A live-wire member of the Hi-Y and hard working stage hand. Believes all girls should have equal breaks, so changes frequently.
- KATHLEEN METHERALL A big help at decorating for the Rugby Banquet. Comes to school to study and really enjoys it. Humors the teachers by laughing at their jokes. A diligent and likeable person.





- FRED McKINNON—Asserts that the teachers' motto is "Thou Shalt Not Pass." Loves fun too much to be an excellent scholar but nevertheless passes his subjects. An asset to the Seniors.
- SYBIL NORTON Dramatic Club Secretary. Charms gentlemen with a delightful personality and confesses all to Betty. If you knew her as we do but why let anyone else in on it.
- **HUGH McLEAN**—A big bad, bold lady-killer. Won fame on the stage in the "King's Girls." Played Intermediate Rugby and since the close of the Rugby season has been busily engaged in his studies. (Joke).
- EDITH NERLAND—Finishing a colorful career at Central. An accomplished basketball player and conversationalist. Has unique theories regarding behaviourism. Provides entertainment for her associates and absorbs learning enough to make A's.
- LORNE "WIMPY" METCALFE—XII "A's" rugby wonder, sometimes called "Puntah" because of his hefty kicking. The second of the "Suede Jacket Trio." Once tried to become a ladies' man but gave up in disgust.
- BETTY NEWMAN—A decided optimist. Often seen trying to master the family car. Possesses a soul full of mirth, and they tell me she aspires to school teaching!
- ALVIN NELSON Cheyne's comrade at studies and silence. His diligence compensates the teachers for Doughty's noise. Finishes everything he starts and usually seen with his nose in his book.
- MARY ROBINSON—A council representative. Has the blondest curls in XII "B." Frequently in doubt about Trig., and will argue it with anyone. May be seen at any time with Lester. (Inquire here for further information).
- BOB NICOLSON A quiet, auburn-haired youngster who is led astray by Campbell and Hall. Has found that he can roam the country between final exams and yet be successful in them.
- ALBERTA ROSS—Here for only a few hours, but manages to make up for lost time. Comes early so that she can sit beside the teacher (?)

ED. OBER—Tries so hard to keep quiet during classes that he durst not even answer questions. Spends most of his time reading, playing bridge and drinking tea. Makes an efficient Business Manager for the Analecta.

BETTY SLATER — Caused heart ailment to boys since she was a little girl. Trying to squeeze Beryl through in Algebra. Breathes in a joyous atmosphere (barring Biology) and aspires to Grand Opera.

ARNOLD PROSSER — The third "Suede Jacket." A rugby and hockey star who finds the ladies nothing but a big question mark. Much in demand immediately prior to one of those awful Physics tests.

VERA SITHERLAND — Spends her time in XII "B" — centres thoughts — ask her. Noted for a lazy, drawling voice and nothing surprises her. They ray she's a wizard at Chem. (She must be good).

TOM QUIRK—Says little, but thinks lots and does more than enough to make up for what he lacks in vocal power. Is proof of the fact that a good sport doesn't need to be a windbag.

BEA SWANSON—Comes back to play around for a few periods. Seen enjoying life with Marg. Jeal, or sorting her books out of the "Community Desk."

WALT. RANKIN—The wavy-haired Don Juan of XII "A." Given by the Weeper the inglorious title of "Pretty Boy." Puts in occasional appearances to make sure no one has stolen his seat.

VERA SWANSON—"Toots" to you. Divides her time between the Gammas and the Palace, then drops in at Central for two periods. An artist of some repute.

DICK REDMAN — Silent partner of the firm, McEwen, Redman and Fulton Ltd. Appreciates women but lacks the nerve. Destined to become the world's greatest designer of stream-lined automobiles.

MARY SWITZER—Invaluable to the Dramatic Club, and XII "B." Possesses a heavenly voice and does her share of entertaining in the "Select Corner." Is often seen having hysterics over some amusing remark.





JACK ROONEY—A welcome importation from C.H.C.I. who has the ability to master Algebra. Has an infectious grin and sense enough to keep out of trouble.

CHRISTINE VAN DER MARK — A sincere student who attends school to become educated. We like her Comps., and the way her eyes twinkle. Has great ability for explaining formulas to the Trig. teacher.

JIM SLOAN—One of the Weeper Editors, who just comes to school because he has nothing else to do. His knowledge of Chem. is an accet to those about him. Enjoys getting others into trouble.

**CORA WALKER** — Λ concise and consistent student, though the cloes have outbursts in Biology. Has no enemies and arouses ire at curiosity regarding her conversations after French.

REG. SNETJ.—His neighbors benefit from his habit of doing homework. Got caught in a rainctorm with no hat and his hair rusted. I oses his heart to a new flame every few weeks.

RYTH WOODS — Diddles around with Cora and owns some reliable brains. It's rumored that she studies the psychology of sleep. An innocent lass, not noted for disturbing her fellow-thinkers.

CARSON TEMPLETON—Goes to Commercial in the mornings and struggles to C.C.I. in the afternoons when he can't sleep at home. Plays around at hockey, basketball and school work without unduly exerting himself.

ALICE YOUNG—A popular blonde who asks questions just before Chem. Tests (thanks, Alice). Is not particularly diligent and is usually found in the cloak-room, giving advice.

Council and coach of the champion Senior Hockev Team. He has contributed much to the field of sport and school functions. We sincerely wish him success in whatever he may do.

FRANCES ATKINSON—Best description: she has "it" to the nth degree. Attractiveness is her trade mark, her merry smile and wit her making.

LES. TIMMS—Only comes part time, but when he's here everyone knows it — and likes it. He's just a little feller, but he did fine work on the Senior Rugby Squad. Sorry girls, but he's attached.

MURIEL BARNES — Has been a Calgarian since 1917. Muriel likes school so much, she doesn't go home at noon for her lunch.

DAVE "WATTAMAN" WATERMAN — A tall, dark, handsome Romeo, very clever and studious — "Thou laughest here." A genius at thinking up excuses to delay handing in his Trig. homework.

ANN COOPER—Couldn't stand the high pressure here, so migrated to California for the winter. She's back again and everyone's glad.

CARL WEGENER—We don't hear from him often, although he seems to be quite a Lit. IV fan. Gets along with no great worries and doesn't even let Deeves bother him.

RHODA COOPER—Another one of the local girls who succeeded. Is very conscientious about her homework.

LJOYD ASKEW — The teachers just don't understand him. Holds record for being kicked out and skipping periods — loco boy makes good.

HETEN DIXON—Medicine Hat was her birthplace. Calgary her present home. C.C.I. her occupation. A tiny miss we couldn't do without.

ALEC. ESSERY—Has a weakness for blondes and bridge. Will do anything providing it isn't sensible. One of Central's speedy rugby players.

MARGARET FLETCHER—Came to us from Lethbridge. Besides being the possessor of a jovial giggle, she is a source of humor in XII "C."





RONALD MANN — "Watta" has some very determined and definite ideas on radio and electricity. Gives no particular the break. Noted for fast driving and manipulation of cars.

MARION GIBSON—Began and continues her pranks in Calgary. Breezes in and out of XII "C" of her own accord. Great basketball and "Willie" fan.

JACK MacGREGOR—Six feet, six inches from tip to tip not counting kinks. Develops theories that would make Einstein feel like a piker. Is no mean artist.

**RAY GOLD** — Her tresses show up the true character of her name. Enjoys the school hours in her own quiet way.

DON MELTABARGER—Addicted to crooning over the radio but in spite of this, remains popular with the boys and incidentally with a few of the girls. For instance, M.B.

HAZEL GREER — Partner incorporated with Marg's good humor. Pet diversion is dropping things with the soul purpose of picking them up.

STUART McNAB—The mainstay of XII "C's" hubbub and disorder. A story writer (and teller) of some merit. Intermediate Rugby player.

BARBARA HALL—Very quiet but nevertheless she manages to do all her work thoroughly Remains one of the necessary links in XII "C's" smooth running chain.

JOHN NIBOGIE—Has an uncanny ability for gathering in five units every year. Has had an enviable position on the Senior Rugby Team for the last four years.

DOROTHY HICKMAN—Place: Vulcan; Time: 1918; Event: first noticed. Is her first year at Central but we wish it had been more.

JACK SINCLAIR—Only comes for one period a day so we couldn't get any dirt on him. Come clean, Jack.

MARGARET JOHNSTON — Was first heard of the year the war ended. Laughs and talks as much as most girls of this age and has lots of fun.

TIM STARK—Is one of the longer parcels to be found around the halls this year. Famous for his tennis and hockey playing. Can almost make as much noise as Johnston.

ANNA JOHNSTON—Usually very quiet and demure, but can play the part of a vamp to perfection, as she demonstrated in one of the plays. Is also a budding poet.

GEORGE WALKER—Wields a wicked tongue in the debating league. Originally belonged to Gleichen but could pass now for a native. Side burns are his hobby.

MARION KING—Began to explore this world around the year 1917. Never does a thing wrong in school. Usually may be found with her pals Marg. and Frances.

RESA LESLIE—Always gets a great kick out of life. Just loves to refrain from answering the numerous Chem. questions fired at her daily.

ELLEN LEEW—Was known first as a Stettlerite, but makes her present home in Calgary. Ranks high in the sport field. One of the big pushes on the basketball team.

SHIRLEY MAY—Rather a little small, but all the more sweet for it. Likes to direct plays, dance and listen to good singing. Belongs to the Students' Council.

HAZEL McINTOSH — A quiet, unassuming young lady possessing jet-black hair. Is very generous with her smiles, her knowledge and even the use of her seat.





- ALINE MORES—First, last and always delights everyone with her charming manner Wil be deserting us very soon to don a nurse's uniform.
- MARY MOSKALYK—Became a grave responsibility at Smoky Lake in 1917. Possesses the astounding feature of being able to mind her own business.
- VERNAL NIES—One of those lucky ones who can manage that subject called History, so adeptly. Sports a Sigma Tau blager. Her future is wide open.
- JEAN POYSER Hails from Brandon, but is far nicer to receive than the real hail. Another of C.C.I.'s artists with a rosy future.
- SONIA PRATT Born in Croydon, London, England. Being an adventurous type, came west to see the natives. Liked them so well she has taken up their manners.
- SARA SWANSON Migrated to C.C.I. from Olds. Comes in and out of XII "C" like a mouse. A real treat to the teachers.
- BETTY STIRTON The Analecta's Society Editor. Made her first declaration on Independence Day, right in the home town. Has played a big part in the 1935 Follies of XII "C."
- **EILEEN STUBLEY** Has an attractive smile and uses it to the best of her advantage. Has a front seat but slips into the ones at the back whenever she is able.
- MARJORIE TAYLOR—Her favorite diversion is teasing Helen D. on this and that. Has pretty auburn locks and a beaming, sunny smile.
- MARY DOUMA—A dandy specimen of what C.C.I. can do for a person. One of our school contributions to the High School Orchestra.

GERALDINE WEAVER — Came to Calgary from Edmonton, and many hope, to stay. Has a few bad habits, but they are more than offset by her good ones.

BETTY WEBSTER—Has a clear insight into many of her subjects, including boys. Lit. is her favorite, and only too gladly gives assistance to those in need.

MARY WHYTE — Seldom seen, and seldom heard. Differs from most in that she worries if her homework is not done. Her future is anything but dull.

JEAN WOOD — A staunch supporter of XII "C." Comes daily to conversee at great length with her neighbors. Briefly, a very industrious girl.

TERYL WINTERS-

Another sister of the K. Z. Sorority, Hailed as charming by a great majority.



BILL BARRATT—Left us early in the year to join the army, and comes around occasionally when there is a basketball game — he likes to watch red-heads going at it.

NELLIE COYLE—Just couldn't bear to give up C.C.I. Rushes LATE into Physics. The reason for much enjoyment at the Rugby Banquet — she was chairman of the refreshment committee.

BOB DUNLOP—Possesses one of the few truly democratic heads of hair to be found around the school. A regular flash on skates. Avoids most greater and lesser worries by leaving the girls alone.

MILDRED CLIPSHAM—A little girl with an enormous intellect. A case of best things being done up in small packages.

FRANK GAUNCE—Floats through the doorways. His mighty efforts at harmonizing in the Drunkard's Song with Cy are unappreciated. Plays rugby and basketball and gravitates towards the women.

LILLIAN FEEK—Comes for Mechanics, just to keep Hazel company. To all intents and purposes, she's here for work. Often seen chatting in the halls.

GEORGE GRAHAM—Once was in the habit of skipping grades, but soon found out such antics could not be tolerated in XII "C." Sits way down in his seat and hopes no questions will sail his way.

HAZEL FOLKINS—Another who is not overburdened with work. Used to help cheer up the History class, but she dropped it, so now............

- NICHOLAS GRUSMAJER—He says just about as much as we have written.
- **BARBARA FORD**—Very ambitious and knows her job as far as Dramatics are concerned, to say nothing of her school work. Has been learning new facts since 1916.
- **CUTHBERT HARRY**—A Central pioneer who could almost write a history of the school from his own attendance. Brightens dismal days with a cheery smile and an occasional joke.
- **GERTIE GIBSON**—Slid into Frank in 1917. Pearly teeth, pretty eyes and an ability to use her brains, are only a few of her excellent characteristics.
- **KENNETH HENDERSON**—Turned in great performance on the gridiron. We often wonder why Ken is such a favorite with the fairer sex. Perhaps its because of his dancing abilities.
- **KATHLEEN HERBERT**—A reason why XII "B" is lucky. Makes the boys turn to stare, but remains serene and dignified, even undisturbed by Dora. An enthusiast of amateur broadcasting. She isn't only pretty, she's.............
- JOHN HILL—Handsome and still free. Takes an active part in all XII "C's" pastimes. Is the proud possessor of an everlasting smile and voice like Wilf Carter's.
- **CHARLOTTE LANGSTON**—Outward appearances are deceiving, for mischief runs rife in her soul. Is an authority on good books. Combined with Johnston and Thirlwell, makes quite a racket in Biology.
- DON JOHNSTON—Responsible for all the major and minor disturbances in XII "C." Has been known to sing out loud in Trig. without suffering for it. Favorite pastime is teasing Frances A.
- MARGARET LAW—Uses this old High School as a necessary place to keep warm between meals. Where she spends her evenings is nobody's business. One of XII "C's" upper class.
- **ALVA PIPPARD**—Into hockey, rugby, n'everything except such trivial things as homework. Otherwise he's a regular go-getter and jack-of-all-sports,
- **FREDA McKINNON**—Honours us with her presence only one period a day. Is usually found in the cloakroom, giving advice on matters of importance.
- DON ROSS—Came back this year to play Senior Rugby and edit the Weeper. When not deeply engrossed in his studies he spends a good deal of his time escorting young ladies to their homes.
- JUNE MILLS—An old favorite around the school and a recent addition to the Alpha Gammas. Learns typewriting in the morning and dashes into Central to borrow a Weeper in the afternoon.
- **DEAN SMITH**—A skirt chaser (don't misunderstand us, he's in the Highlanders). Noted chiefly for his strange ideas, queer antics and sprightly humor.
- LOUISE THIRLWELL—Secretary of the Badminton Club. Passionately fond of tartans and loud ties and reads Carlyle for recreation. Another poker fan whose ambition is to own the Hearst Publications.
- **CHARLES SYMMONDS**—Comes to make the Biology class and appears to be brainy. Quiet and well-liked by everyone.



Timid Young Thing: "What kind of food do you advise me to eat for the first few days of the voyage?"

Brutal Brown: "Milk, it doesn't scratch when it comes up."

## **ALUMNI NOTES**

For many years, ex-Centralites have wanted an Alumni. The first steps toward this end were taken by the '32 classes and in March of that year, the Organization of the Central Association was completed. An executive consisted of:—

President	Cameron Sinclair
Vice-President	Earle Newcombe
Secretary-Treasurer	Ralph Rogers

Due to continued lack of support from the students, the activities of the club have been limited to an Alumni. Where is our Alumni? Why are there no more Alumni Balls? The fact is that the Alumni is now a dead issue and it is up to the students to revive it. We need an Alumni, so that with our Graduation, our relations with the school are not cut off.

This year let's see to it that we have an Alumni.

#### WHEREABOUTS OF 1934 GRADE XII STUDENTS

#### At Mount Royal-

Gordon Bennett, John Cheyne, Bill Edwards, Dave Francis, Anne Gourley, Marg. Hutchinson, D'Alton Howe, Sybil Markus, Charlotte Manolson, Tom Milner, Blake Morton, Lorne McInnis, Freda McKinnon, Alf McInnis, Jean Ross, Haldor Rosvold, Le Roy Thorssen.

#### At Commercial—

Jean Anderson, Ed. Baker, Clara Berkoff, Doug. Cameron, Doris Clarke, Charlotte Cook, Anne Corley, Nellie Coyle, Doreen Davies, Betty Freeman, Ray Gilham, Clarence Grant, Eleanor Greig, Harry Griffiths, Vernon Hyde, Chris. Jessen, Jack Lawrence, Terry Levis, Beth Locke, Velva Merrifield, Myrtle Mann, Ev. Mayhood, June Mills, Jean McIntosh, Bernice McIvor, May Newborne, Janet Pallister. Ed. Pearson, Mary Pescod, Elspeth Rae, Sam Shnitka, Alf Simpson, Jack Singer, Dorothy Smith, Helen Snell, Carson Templeton, Gwen Underhill, Violet Wilkins, Gail Egan.

#### At Normal-

Clark Blackwood, Jean Harris, Robina Hamilton, May Smith, Ted Townsend, Muriel Cranston.

#### At Garbutt's—

Daphne Brereton, Fred Laycock, Jack Oliver, Bud Pullan, Stan. Prosser, Lois Anderson.

#### At Tech.—

Francis Morton, Bill Martyn, Bill Simpson, Alf. Simpson.

#### At Varsity-

Ken Carr, Bill Moodie, Jack Porter, Steve Cosburn.

#### Working-

Newton Bates, Jack Bishop, William (Bun) Burggren, Ken Clyde, Max Demings, Gordon Emery, Charles Franks, May Green, Dorothy Greer, Keith Holman, Jim Harrington, Albert Kerr, Alex. Leew, Barbara Lang, James

#### **ALUMNI NOTES**—Continued

Lynn, Henry Main, Frances Morton, Crawford MacRae, Bev. North, Alberta Ober, George Preston, Stan. Prosser, George Swales, Orville White, Art. Warnken, John Cardell, Frank Day, Earl Dean, Gail Egan, Ed. Baker.

#### At Home-

Nelson Hood, Philip Wolfson, Euphemia Jackson.

#### Miscellaneous-

Stewart Armstrong, Vancouver; Kate Baker, Teaching; Mary Davies, Music; Marg. Folkins, General Hospital; Merle Ferguson, Teaching; Pat. Keir, Vancouver; Florence Ridley, General Hospital; Nancy Smith, Edmonton Commercial; Winnie Smith, Teaching; Marion Toppin, University in U.S.A.; Verdie MacPherson, Western.

Ursula Weston, Hepburn Business College.



## **EXCHANGES**

Owing to the shortage of last year's issue of the Analecta, it has been impossible to maintain this year's Exchange Department at the usual capacity, and consequently we find ourselves with fewer magazines at our disposal than usual. Quantity alone, however, has been lacking, for the books which have been received are tributes to the ingenuity and enterprise of the staffs which produced them and the schools which they represented. May the comments contained herein, do them justice, and may they rise to even greater glory than that which rewarded their efforts in 1934.

#### The Wykehamist, England—

Ideas from across the ocean. Meriting special note was the description of a Canadian Baseball Game, which gave more points about the game than are contained in the Spalding Rule Book.

#### The McMaster Monthly, Hamilton, Ont .-

Poems and stories which gave us an idea of the literary ability of its originators, though their other activities are not mentioned.

#### Hermes, Humberside Collegiate, Toronto-

Everything to be desired in the way of school publications. Accept our heartiest congratulations.

#### The Tech. Flash, Halifax-

Educational and entertaining. The usual high standard of humor prevails.

#### The Marquette Engineer, Milwaukee, Wisconsin-

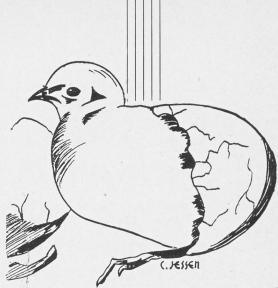
Famous for its scientific enlightenment and liquor ads. A publication which is well worth reading.

#### The Normal Broadcast, C.N.S., Calgary-

A well-compiled book which gives an interesting insight into the numerous activities of the students.

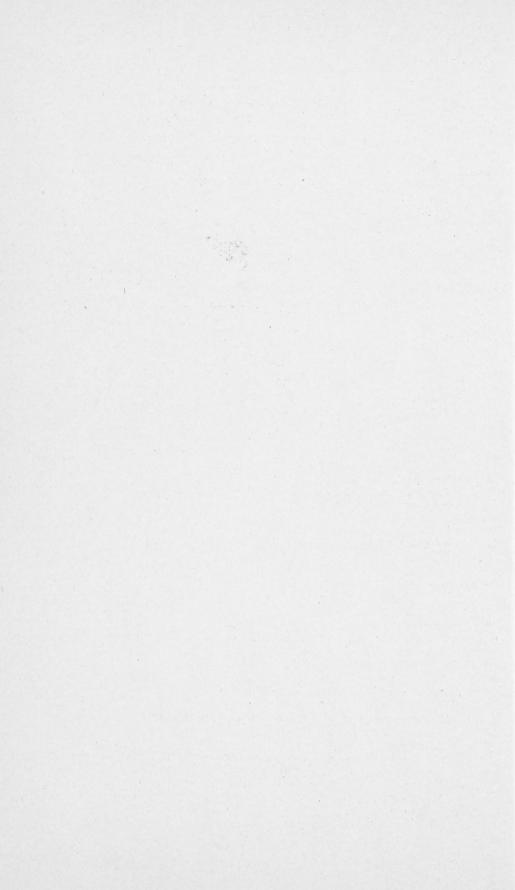
#### The Bugle, Crescent Heights, Calgary-

Not elaborate but well-compiled. A few more cuts and photographs would undoubtedly snap it up.



# UNDERGRADUATES





#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "A"

Mary Annand—

Song of the present is "Pop Goes Your Heart" to Pete McRae. "Mr. and Mrs. is the Name," is the song of the future.

lennie Begley-

Thought to be the top by Roy Proverbs and many others. Demure and quiet but managed to get through those hectic initiations.

Jean Williams-

Those brown eyes of hers are noted because of hypnotic power. Her boy friend doesn't come to school so hers isn't "College Rythm."

Marguerite Flood-

Mauren's soul mate. Manages to keep up in basketball as well as in school work.

Maureen James-

She's no fair weather friend. She's real. A case where Ken Patten believes "Beauty Must Be Loved."

Verna Ackroyd-

"Why can't this go on forever," sighs Verna during Geometry period.

Margaret Kermack—

A new girl who is doing fine according to Weeper reports. Love is just around the corner, Marg.

Coral Chapman—

Noted for her luscious smile and good word for everybody. Who's afraid of the big bad Jansie?

Ellen Murdoch-

Laughs her cares away and sings "The World Owes Me a Living." Only has eyes for Nip.

Winnifred Van Duzee-

For all we know we may meet her again in later years as a high pressure saleswoman.

Vivian Welsh-

Is pining for her little red school on the hill, but fits right into the picture at C.C.I. Borrows and lends homework.

Pat Wickens-

We just know that Pat is going to be one of the "Grad Players."

Edith Chiswell—

One of the modest type. We congratulate you, Edith, on your fine performance in "Symphony in Illusion."

Kathleen Moore—

Generously tells all her innermost thoughts to her friends. Keeps many under her spell while she tells the latest.

Edna Snider-

To be praised for her unceasing generosity. Has the patience of an angel when it comes to teaching others.

Kathleen Allen-

Another clever girl. Reports every Friday what was said and done the preceding Friday.

Muriel Underhill-

She twitters, laughs and giggles but is hard-working. Muriel could never in sincerity be called "Lazy-Bones."

Chrissie McLeod—

When the stars are tired of beaming, then we'll be tired of you.

Elaine McDowell—

She's small but packed full of knowledge. We're counting on her for great things. She may be an orator.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "A"-Continued

Tayah Jamieson—

Has the knack of being able to collect the Readers' Club dues. Auld Lang Syne — our friend.

Ruth Kerr—

Has never been known to miss a class. Almost too beautiful for words. Meek and quiet.

Lenore Griffiths-

Is always getting a kick out of something, but it's also a reversible equation. "Is I Gotta Go To School Ma?"

Dorothy Nager—

Believes the first bell is only rung to be heard by those who don't stop to put on powder. "I haven't done my homework, so help me," is her plea.

Merle Clinch-

A dark, shy little girl who pines for C.H.C.I. It is sweet of you to stay with us, Merle.

Flora McIvor-

Tall and rather lean. Wears dangly ear-rings but otherwise she's O.K.

Florence Christie—

Would be in pictures if she made as big a hit in Hollywood as she does in C.C.I. Another of the quadruplets.

Marjorie Moore-

It's like looking for a needle in a haystack when we are looking for her. However dynamite also comes in small packages.

Frances Fulton-

Wears her hat on the side of her head and has her own way about most things. Has very definite ideas about certain boys.

Ruth Dyson—

"Oh, Shucks," says Ruth, when she's late, "and I had less than ten yards to go." Chums with Joyce.

Joyce Stemp-

A great pianist, knitter and student of some repute. Arrives at school in the nick of time — Sleepyhead.

Edna Smith—

Has a back seat and doesn't take advantage of it. She's somebody's little dark girl — be it J.H.?

Maxine McNeil-

Has often been heard to say, "I don't know a thing." But everyone knows that isn't so.

Pearl Shelly-

Chubby, jolly and happy-go-lucky. "Hello, everybody!', seems to be her theme.

Isobel Gregg-

Whenever Isobel's merry jokes get her into hot water with Mr. Scott, she sorrowfully moans, "Blame it on My Youth."

Ruth Gibson—

Can hum, sing, whistle everything, but can't learn Chem. We just couldn't do without you, baby.

Helen Thorssen-

When it comes to lending homework, her heart is in the right place. Oh, to be as clever as she.

Betty Alverson-

Jean and Betty are sisters but they get along together. Betty looks over her shoulder at Jeanie. Thus they talk.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "A"—Continued

Maureen Emery—

An artist and possessor of a sunny smile that wins her way direct to the hearts of others.

Elsie Hanson-

Five feet two, and eyes of brown. When her ship comes in she'll buy all the clothes that catch her eye.

Doris Bride-

Would she were a boy, that she might play baseball with Dizzy Dean. One of the charming "quads." "We Only Have Eyes For You."

Annette Smith-

XI "A's" pride. Wakes up smiling and keeps it up all day. Ringleader of XI "A's" famous quadruplets.

Madeleine Maguire—

Has so many boy friends that she can pick any from one to ten. Fourth of the "quads."

Gwen Weir-

Conducts the Reader's Club in a most capable way. She'd be lost in a fog without Helen.

Margaret Auld-

Stay as sweet as you are, Margaret. What does sweet sixteen feel like when you're over sixty?

Jean Alverson-

One of the few who do their own homework. We appreciate the way she smiles and helps others when they fail.

Peggy Dunn-

Old XI "A's" peppy and popular gal, Known by all as their own true pal.



#### **BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "B"**

Arthur Freeman-

According to advance reports from the matrimonial market he won't be a free man long.

Art. Blow-

An eye to the girls and an ear to the price of tickets.

Duane Cottrell—

Washed his hair and it shrank.

Frank Woodman-

Renowned son of our Vice-Principal. We don't know if it's heredity or not, but he prefers blondes.

Grant Rowse-

Blanches when work is mentioned. Always busily engaged doing nothing.

Frank Thompson-

Always busily engaged helping Grant.

Haig Murray-

A nice guy to do business with. Tells you quickly what he wants to borrow and tells you even more quickly why he can't pay you back.

John Hardie-

Alias "Petit Caesar."

"Small the person though not the praise."

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "B"-Continued

Einar Nerland-

"Two-bits" on the rugby team. He hasn't got that wavy hair and nice tie for nothing, because girls are nothing, are they, Einar?

David Bruce—

What we see of Dave seems to be all right. Mind you we don't see much, but his mustache makes up for the worst we don't see.

Bill Todd-

Fowler's chief support in French. Listens attentively in Chem. period but not to Mr. Scott.

Ray Iverson-

A senior rugby player who considers school a joke exchange and has resigned himself to accept teachers as a necessary nuisance.

Jack Cottrell-

Advances the Cottrel ideas in Cottrel style during Chem. Period. He has a future, but no one is just sure yet what it will be.

Bob Grier-

His mouth led him to smoking cigars.

Dave Christie-

Has a secret passion that isn't 'cause everybody knows about it.

Ronald Wales—

Too good to be true.

Gerald McKay-

Loves to wrestle between periods. Any ink which he hasn't already borrowed just can't be borrowed.

Ronald Backhouse-

Ardent radio fan. He hopes and hopes and hopes but as far as we can make out she still remains just a secret passion.

Leslie Roberts-

An average student who does the average things in an excellent way.

Bob Simington—

Possesses the remnants of a model T. Has a bear coat and a bear hug.

Jim Fowler-

Chemistry is to him what Doug. is to Joan Crawford. Hair line is 1935 model — slick, glossy and streamlined.

Ray Martyne-

One of the bright lights in that dreary and desolate subject passed off in our curriculm as literature. Also shines in Dramatics.

Glen German-

Another Dramatist. Plays basketball and rugby as well. His career is to play the "daddy" fiddle as big as himself and — "O Death, where is thy sting?"

Harold McIvor-

Another of the lads who did and died for the C.C.I. Intermediates. Now that the rugby season is over, he keeps in condition by taking active part in chalk-fights.

Murray Blackadar-

Famed far and wide for that brilliant red color which comes out in his blushes.

Ken Patten-

Half-back on Seniors. His line is all his own and famous for the results which it brings.

Jack Tyo-

Energetic "Tarzan" of XI "B." Borrows no more homework than the rest of us usually because it just can't be done.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "B"—Continued

Scotty McRoberts—

Can skate at two rinks for less than it should cost him for one. Now figger that one out.

Jim Nash—

Does pleasure and seeks homework.

Pete McRae-

A Senior Rubgy player. The name is "Mary Annand" — is that wedding-bells I hear in the distance, or just lemon-peals?

Lou Taverner-

A Weeper reporter. Grossly distorts facts when reporting. We suggest that he judges others by himself.

George Knight-

Bureau of necessary homework, and last night's hockey scores.

Walter "Red" Hardy-

Money talks louder than girls, so Hardy keeps his money.

Harold James-

Juggles with his brain-cells but never with his tongue.

Jack Gregg—

At first his freckles made the teachers wonder if they'd been drinking.

Bob Helmer-

One of the best goalies in the city. Speed is his middle name and style is his first.

Arthur Thompson-

Next time, Art, when you injudiciously sit down on a previously moistened stool, remember, "Self-control is a virtue."

Ray Fairbairn-

Star Intermediate Rugby Team. Sank so low as to inspect cuspidors for cigar butts just to make the K.K.T. Master of ceremonies at one of the Lits. Good all-round sport.

Willy Lennox—

Puck razzler and snake-hipper. One of the best. Intermediate half-back in the League.

Neville Petts—

One of the fine deserving ones to touch old R.B. to the tune of 50 berries. And did the tune make R.B. dance.

Sam Dahrouge—

"Fighting Sam," always succeeds in picking a scrap with Scotty. He does some homework.

Kenneth Hughes-

A quiet, studious fellow who is understudy to the Dramatic Club electrician, Duane Cottrel. We wonder who knows most about electricity.

Jack MacDonald-

Another of XI "B's" quiet and clever fellows. He knows more than he lets on, about the fair sex.

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Teacher: "Your translation reminds me of Quebec."

Doughty: "Why?"

Teacher: "They are both built on a tall bluff."

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "C"

Florence Grey—

With dancing blue eyes and extra quick wit,

With one and all she sure is a hit.

Mervyn Eshelby-

A bad villian he plays so bold,

But is just the opposite, we're told.

Jack Lilligren-

For debating he goes to the head of the class, And he's guite disarming to any chic lass.

Pete Pulos-

A dark and silent man is he,

And just as Macaulay-ish as can be.

Douglas Newborn-

Nubbs for short and his guileless expression, Causes an awful commotion in any session.

Maurice Samwell-

With his humorous eyes and his slick blond hair. And his hissings, wins the ladies fair.

Lola Carleton-

Although she's bright and capricious, She is far from being malicious.

Alice McKay—

In the sparkle of her originality, Lives the magnet of her personality.

Edith Callaghan—

A low-voiced, shy and blue eyed gal, Yet you'd never find a beter pal.

Lloyd Leadbeater—

Silent and strong, big and handsome, Dreamy eyed, yet exceedingly gladsome.

Lillian Zuidema-

You don't hear much from this young student, She deems it wise to be prudent.

Margaret Jobbins-

With merry blue eyes and fair curly locks, Our painstaking efforts she gently mocks.

Ruth Lachter-

Interested in good literary work,

From the hard work of directing she'll never shirk.

Norman Hall-

A dillar, a dollar, a two o'clock scholar, But how cheerful his grin above his collar.

Belle Farris—

A popular favorite is our Belle, Her bubbling spirits, no one can quell.

Janet Trotter—

A score of merry jokes,

Her prescence always invokes.

John Wyllie-

He must eat fish daily for brain food, Yet hides his wit under a nonchalant mood.

Harold Stewart—

He's intensely earnest and sincere, Always ready with a word of cheer.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "C"—Continued

Ted Lavoie-

Don't annoy Ted with a feeble pun, For he will up and pop you one.

James Walker-

Always trying to conciliate, But someday he'll retaliate.

Leona Bailey—

She's too happy to fret,

And her smile you never can forget.

Bertha Tangee—

We think she resembles the famed Fay Wray, We hope that with us she'll always stay.

Betty Warren-

Believes implicity in "Laissez- faire". But her last nickel she'd gladly share.

Gwen Hunter—

With raven hair and eyes that dance, She draws many a second glance.

Margaret Scott—

With quick dark eyes and lashes long, To the Sigma Tau she does belong.

Dora Masson-

An attempt at rhyming has been her aim, But perhaps she's only tried in vain.

Josephine Barrington—

We doubt if she ever keeps a date, For being late, Jo takes the cake.

Shiela Grineau—

Just as vivacious as her flame, Her glib tongue has won her fame.

Viola Chambers—

A bubbling red-head with lots of lore, Besides being a budding orator.

Rose Singer-

Although she's with us no longer. Our friendship will only grow stronger.

Betty Olson—

Tall and blond with eyes of brown, Her lashes curl as she looks down.

Dorothy Munro-

With a sly wink of her grey eye, Her hero she says is the great "Popeye".

Louise Wuebbenherst-

Another beam of sunlight, So cheerful and so bright.

Muriel Pettigrew—

A wild gleam in those grey eyes, A sparkling personality always belies.

Joan Walton-

Her speech on "ants" and earnest physiology, Expose her passion for biology.

Christine Naylor—

With dark curly hair and eyes of amber, She has caused many a lad to meander.

# BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "C"-Continued

Jean Mould-

Her manner shy and retiring, We never finish admiring.

Henry Meuhllehner-

Tall and dark with a perpetual grin, The gloom goes out when he comes in.

Tom Barr-

A lot of excitement produces, Many a smile he induces.

David Ramsay-

Usually slumbering on an outstretched arm, His one pet hate must be the alarm.

Georgian Leibrock-

Gifted with all the gifts of this earth, Yet always bubbling over with mirth.

Augusta Canet -

Slender and pert and neat, She's everything that's sweet.

Colin Smitheram—

Cheerfullly beaming he could never stop, But he'd sell his soul for a lolly-pop.

Gwen Hammond-

She's a wicked damsel by her own choice, With a sunny smile and a very sweet voice.



#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "D"

"Bedlam Court"

Warden- Mr. Powell.

Gordon King-

Good excuse thinker-up. Thinks a lie - pardon us "excuse" - well told is as good as the truth.

Percy Tucker—

Believes implicity in Carlyle's motto: "If you are in doubt whether to kiss a pretty girl, or not, give her the benefit of the doubt."

George Murray-

Fowlie's Geometry understudy. Affects a little crooning as a sideline and burns up the halls with his "plaid" ties.

Mervyn-R. I. P. (Rest in Peace)-

'When he lived, he lived in clover,'
When he died, he died all over."

Charles Richardson-

Used to like to read his Latin dictionary but thought it changed the subject rather often.

Jack White-

Cultivates a disheartened moustache. Claims there is no locomotive heavy enough to draw his train of thought.

Grant Defoe—

"The greatest pleasure in life is love; the greatest ease is sleep."

Eric "Squeak" Hill-

Rarely seen with women because few girls smoke and none of them carry matches.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "D"—Continued

Clare Waddell-

Dark and handsome. Bears up well on any man's dance floor.

Ken Ross-

Quote: "Eat, drink, and stay out late, for to-morrow we have test."

Roger Wilson-

That unruly mop of hair of his affords any stray bird a comfortable home away from home.

Jack Anderl-

Long since taken out of circulation by a fastidious young woman. For write-up and further information see Scandal Column of the Weeper.

Lawrence "Looie" Weir-

"Two-toned Looie." Cracked voice artist of XI "D." Motto: "Me and the shrews need little rest."

"Smoky" Ray Field-

Commonly known as "Dribble." Give Field enough rope and he'll smoke it.

Joe Dutton-

Rugby, hockey, hookey, and lastly, but by no means leastly, women are Dutton's chief diversions.

Jack Berrington-

One of the Jones's Boys! Believes a good time is always enjoyed by all.

Alf. Pettit-

An excellent advertisement for any gum factory. Main disadvantage: "atrocious feet."

Bill Baker-

Goes out in a trance in Goemetry but snaps out of it long enough to take 500 lines.

Charlie White-

Likes converting his History period into a spare. P.S. He means well.

Paul Huntly—

Claims he isn't fat — he's just dignified.

Lance Johnston—
"Just call me 'Lancelot'." Has wavy hair and spots before his eyes.

lack Howard-

His relationship (claimed) to one of the teachers certainly doesn't save him from detentions.

Ron "Duke" Glover-

"Saul has killed his thousands but Ron's pipe has killed its tens of thousands."

Osborne Sheddy-

His polished hair has given many a fly a wet pair of pants.

Norm. Hahn-

A strict member of the N. B. B. (a bachelor organization of XI "D") but takes time off at noon, four, and after supper.

George Davidson-

Comes late, stays late. Believes that school is like everything else — too much is enough.

Lindsay McCracken—

Claims school drives him to distraction — but a little force will break that which has been cracked before.

Finlay Moore—

Strong advocate for reform — less home work and fewer working hours. Insists that Holland is a low lying country full of low lying people.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "D"—Continued

Ken Evans-

Side-steps detentions like a bantam weight. Noted for puns. "Inertia is someone who is 'nerts'."

Reg. Sheard-

Has one of those gas-go-buggies and how he drives it! Figgers that life and school work make a tough mixture. Would prefer his life straight.

Vernon Brown—

Ramsay's side-kick. Claims he has so many brains, he hasn't even used some of them yet.

Harry Gray-

He's lanky, long, and lazy, and he loves it.

Lyle Craig—

Says the text book on "Effective Expression" doesn't help much when you hit your thumb with a hammer.

Harold Kramer-

Erstwhile Jasperite. Formerly addicted to crooning till the consensus of public opinion bade him stop.

Chuck Tomlinson—

Has absolutely no time table. He just haunts the halls for the fun of it.

Chatz Ramsav—

Infamous poet and songster. Stands out in a chalk fight.

Elmer Borgal—

Has a deep bass voice and a laugh that echoes and echoes and echoes:

Bill Bailie-

Is seriously thinking of publishing a little pamphlet on "The Art of Copying Homework."

Walt. Smith-

Quarter on Senior All Stars. Prithree Wally take heed: Matrimony is baloney She'll be wanting alimony, In a year or so.

Don Francis—

Fights hard for black eyes. Seldom plays hookey,

Ken. Metheral—

Flaming youth from South Calgary. Causes a short circuit in any man's dark hair system.

Jack Fowlie-

Literary genius. Women, women and women, his most indulgent habits. Excells exceptionately in the latter two.

Fred Wonnacott—

Spends plenty of the useful on the females of the species. A lion among the ladies is a most dreadful thing.

Ross Wallace—

Intermediate pigskin pusher. In occasional rlashes of divine inspiration, claims near relationship to Alice McKay, and that school is the bunk.

Ken. Barr-

Noted for his Communistic reactions towards schools in general.

Stan. Beach-

Ought to be a travelling salesman. He knows all their jokes.

Alvin "Eight-ball" Milbrath-

Snookers snips and part-time wrestler.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "D"-Continued

Claude Brown-

Innocence is the balm of all virtues — but who says I'm innocent.

Wilf. Jobbins-

"Woof-woof" sleeps during periods and recuperates between bells.

Bill Symes—

Oxford grouper and ladies' man. Overheard to remark: "Better to have loved and lost — much better."

Bill Murdock—

Knows how every teacher in the school makes a "D."

Gordon Ross-

Often honored by having his name inscribed on those little brown tickets from the office. Tsk! Tsk!

Art. Deeton-

Came here from Edmonton so as he could see what the sun looked like. All we know about him is that he can sure play hockey.

Wilfred Johnston-

Exhibit "A" when it comes to brains. When Mr. Churchill is hazy on a certain proof in Geometry, he gasps audibly with relief as Willy eagerly waves a dimpled hand.

Bill Speerstra—

It's been said he can roll faster than he can run.



#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "E"

Vivian Bertrand-

Quiet, unobtrusive, seemingly studious, but once she gets going — just watch her step.

Doreen Bradley-

Thinks that people can live by their tongues alone — she does her best — even a celebrity can do no more.

Lillian Dattner-

Sophisticated young debater, rising actress, famed in C.C.I. halls for portraying difficult scenes.

Thelma Emmons—

Dark wavy hair, and a constant laugh, characterize this young lady — adds greatly to the fun in the room.

Marion Finlayson—

Good-natured, always pleasant, Marion's motto is: "Service with a Smile." We like it! Don't you?

Cora Hicks-

A real sports-woman, does everything well, including debating, playing basketball and flirting.

Eva Jenkins—

Her witty retorts keep the girls in gales of laughter all day long. Uses her dark, mischievous eyes to good advantage.

Gladys Kemp—

Of a rather studious nature — always seen, and contrary to the saying, nearly always heard, especially her giggle.

Edith Lightbody—

Dainty, fresh, but not in the sense of being too smart. Very refreshing personality. Find out further details for yourself.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "E"-Continued

Margaret McBean-

Fascinating miss, cheerful and vivacious, enjoys a good time all the time.

Kathleen McDonald-

Blond tea-cup reader, gypsy fortune-teller, or what-have-you? She certainly gives you a run for your money, not only in fortune-telling.

Marjorie Patterson-

Marion's (Finlayson's) side-kick. Her dry humor convulses those around her, especially in Composition.

Betty Pettigrew-

We hardly ever see this lively little lady, except at four when she and Ileen exchange news in high-pitched tones, not altogether pleasing to Miss Alford's ear.

Wilda Rodney—

"Sweet Peggy O'Neil" in person, is the brown-haired siren of XI "E." She's a female Basso, folks.

Marion Williams-

We all envy Marion's long lovely curls. Keeps up a lively conversation with Kathleen McDonald and Vivian Bertrand.

Vivian Wilcox-

Flourishing dramatic director. Soon to be famous for her extremely unique manner of directing a play. Enjoys chatting with Jack White in Composition.

Eleanor McKenzie—

Rushes into class just before second bell — sinks down in her seat and starts talking to those around her. Answers to the whistle of "Peanuts."

Gladys Lawrence—

Has a stick of dynamite up her sleeve and just as a warning, the fuse is short.

Sally Williams-

With a great deal of pride, a few suspicions and a dash of hope, we present Sally.

Merle Blair—

Shows an amazing nimble-footed ability in dodging all semblance of homework.

Grace Paulson-

Intelligence is the greatest perfection of feminine looks.

Elsie Johnson—

Entirely absorbed in the science of numerology and cares little for other forms of entertainment.

Tannie Wolovnik-

She is sane with an over-developed sense of logic and decorum.

Betty Little-

Gives us ample proof that the girls of Sweet Sixteen are just as sweet as they used to be, if not sweeter.

Dorothy Porter—

Swooped down on the town and displayed enough dramatic ability to win a leading role in "King's Girls."

Virginia Cruikshanks-

Winks at all the boys accidentally but probably premeditated. Keeps C.C.I.'s unemployed employed.

Ileen Hyndman-

Week-end activities keep her amused. After which she takes much needed rest until the next week-end.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF XI "E"—Continued

Ruth McTavish-

A little bunch of nothing possessing both brains and a fair amount of beauty.

Annie Tait-

Mischievous, tantalizing, and full of fun, she places a severe strain on masculine hearts.

Shirley Ford—

Reputation spotless.

Anna MacDonald-

Brown twinkling eyes with the light of the devil in them. Disguises her more serious nature.

Murdina McGregor-

Member of Zeta Bo. Dark-haired, becoming, and possessing a million dollar smile

Gwen Duncan-

The gay miss who trips through the gloomy halls and adds many a cheer though unmindful of her many admirers.

Rose England-

Quiet, dignified and ambitious. Runs an independent thought system. Did some excellent work in "Symphony in Illusion."

Miss Alford—

Keeps the noisy occupants of XI "E" in order, gladly gives information on all subjects to those literary-minded pupils, and all in all, makes a fine teacher. We couldn't do without Miss Alford.



#### BIOGRAPHIES OF X "A"

Alan Avery—

To Geometry teachers he offers his aid, And this is why mistakes aren't made.

Mac Burka—

Very good at spelling is our own Mac, as 20091048 294 This we see when his Comps. come back. and into oral or sere are

Fred Cave-

Work and worry have killed great men, and has at the second But Fred will never take risks like them.

Fred Cole-

Fred has just come from Medicine Hatpus to the asset to Think we had better let it go at that.

Now classmates will you cease thy weeping, He is not dead, he's only sleeping.

Don Dyson-

Jyson—
In salesmanship our Don excels,
To judge by the number of papers he sells.

Stewart Campbell—

He goes through life with a smile and a grin,

Troubles! — They mean nothing to him Troubles! — They mean nothing to him.

Charles Frost-

Of him, let it be surely said.

His steady work will make the grade.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF X "A"-Continued

Art. Grav-

His French he can't "Alford" to quit, But with "x" and "y" his brows don't knit.

Frank Jamieson—

He's never at home among triangles, And every prop he badly mangles.

Ted Iones—

His home work he is always lending, It's on him that X "A" is depending.

Roy Jones-

He argues out, he argues in, You never win your point with him.

Norman Johnson-

Although he always does his best, He finds it hard to finish his test.

Howard Kennedy-

He's at no loss when he says his "Props," He just goes ahead and never stops.

Murray Law-

For continual talking he sure is famed. For disliking Geometry he can't be blamed.

Howard Leary-

A steady lad and if he'll try, He'll be a credit to C.C.I.

John Le Brecque— One of X "A's" little boys, But when he's present there's always noise.

Willie MacPherson—

Our young friend Bill MacPherson, Is bright in school, though small in person.

Rod Leggat—

This lad is very good in art, And at other subjects he's also smart.

Ted Marles-

A budding orator here we see, A rival sure to the great R. B.

Harvey Milne-

Oh! When did his feet say to his head, "Adieu", Before it sailed out of sight in the blue.

Malcolm McDonald-

As sure as his name betrays, A Scot he is in all his ways.

Don Norris-

I wish, oh, I wish the day would go faster, That I might get away from books and the master.

Doug Pettigrew-

He's fond of sport and all things good, And he sure can work when he's in the mood.

John Robinson-

John is very fond of his bike, Especially when he goes to Banff on a hike.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF X "A"-Continued

Hugh Robinson-

A diligent boy is our little Hugh, His work he never fails to do.

Don Smith-

Donald Smith is a fellow fine, But school work isn't in his line.

Orvalle Scheelar-

Scheelar it is plain to see, Does'nt like his Geometry.

Bob Stearne-

A cute wee lad is Robert Stearne, A girl's affections he tries to learn.

Maurice Snell-

When he is near we need no light, His dazzling hair makes darkness bright.

Laron Stewart—

He likes to trip the "light fantastic", But he has no heart for things scholastic.

Bernard Tharp-

At times our Benny has so many lines, We often wonder just when he dines.

Bill Topley-

A lover of squares and teacher's lines, As they hear his voice so many times.

Bud Williams-

He always seems to come in late, But doesn't seem to mind his fate.

Norman Wilson-

With memory work he haunts his home, And mauls the language of ancient Rome.

Bill Wilson-

An all-round good fellow is he, To that I'm sure you will agree.

Les Willox-

Leslie is very good in debates, But when talking to girls he sure hesitates.

Joe Wagner-

The teachers Joe can't afford to sauce, They give him lines to show they're boss.

Bill Webster-

He's quite a credit to this school, And does his homework as a rule.

Ian Wood-

Ian Wood comes last but not least, School is for him a continual feast.



Stranger at the gate: "Is your mother home?"

Proverbs: "Say, do you think I am mowing this lawn because the grass is long?"

# BIOGRAPHIES OF X "B"

NAME	НОВВУ	AMBITION	FATE
Francis Woolverton	Collecting A's	Movie director	Free room and board in
Adele Nadeau		viovie director	Sing Sing.
race radeau		Einstein	bra exam was too tough.
		Be on first rocket trip to moon	Deep sea diver.
Margaret Engles	Lending Audrey things	To get those things back	Audrey still holding on to them.
Gwen Wick	Flora	Parachute-jumper	Dies from injuries re- ceived from slip on soap.
Mary Tucker	Solving hard questions	Be forgotten by homework seekers	
Martha Block	French & Lati	nFly an aeroplane	Mine worker
		Out talk Ed Wynn	
Dorothy Erikson	Algebra	Play opposite Clark "Ears" Gable	Divorce court.
Beryl Kelly	Basketball	Keep a 3-minute silence	Achieved upon death in 1987.
Flora McLure	Giving orals	Win an argument with Mr. Jones	Four hours detention.
Betty Murray	Everything	Break high-jump record	Possibly 16 husbands.
Beatrice Dattner	Being good	Garbo's understudy	Understudy No. 537.
Lillian Belkin	Smiling	To visit Utopia and sleep there	Insomnia in Utopia.
Sheila McKay	Reading	Stop nose from shining	1945. Nose still shines.
Marjorie Plass	Leslie	To pull Rip Van Winkle act	Everlasting success.
Leta Kitchen	Dancing	Opera Singer	Hog-caller on fruit farm.
Jean Hutchinson	Badminton	Dancing partner of Fred Astaire	Winner of smile contest.
Mary Watson	Being clever	Adviser to love-lorn	Success as soda-fountain clerk.
Margaret Arlidge	Selling tickets	Meet a good crooner	Gives up ambition.
Bessie Shapiro	Dot	To give Mr. Jones some lines	Success, if she marries Jones' Jr.
Dorothy Benedict	Geometry	To outdo Bessie	Success!
Jeanne Nelson		Capture a handsome doctor	Veterinary's wife.
Lesley Avery	Homework	Student of correspondence school	Champion note writer.
Louise Detwiler	Waffles	To win a dance marathon	Looking after teachers' sons.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF X "B"—Continued

NAME	НОВВУ	AMBITION	FATE
Elva Clark	Amusing boys	More boys	More and more boys.
Norma Christie	Ping-pong	Own a motorcycle	
Evelyn Kramer	Tau dances	Third player from left in Silver Tone Seven	gum industrySecond fiddle to a sax- ophone.
Hazel Robertson	Ivories	Mascot of Lombardo's Royal Canadians	
Jean Whyte		:h Metropolitan Opera Star	Five husbands and still short.
Louise McInnes	K. H	To be or not to be	Was.
Erma Webb	Skating	Society leader	Maid of all work.
Dorothy Chambers .	Bill B	Will B	May B.
Betty Jack	Edna C	Sea captain	Owner of garbage-scow.
Helen Greig		Artist	Barn painter.
Edna Sturdy	Sighing	Telephone operator	Reporter to Winchell.
Joan Hebbes	Shrimps	Racing driver	Operator of baby-buggy
Audrey Blackburn	Marg. Auld	Motorist	Driver a la back seat style.
Evelyn Ford	We wonder	To be a "peach" of a gal	To be the better half of a "pair."
Betty Baker	Boys	To become honorary member of N.B.B. of XI "D"	Authoress of "Man — The Brute."
Iris Anderson	Betty	Exponent of "Women's Rights"	President of Married Women's Club.

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For Sale: "A second hand tombstone, nearly new, splendid bargain for a family by the name of Duffey.



Dear Friends: I will not address you as ladies and gentlemen because I know you too well for that.



When an office manager, stickler for efficiency, put his head in the door and saw a young man embracing the stenographer, he said: "You used three unnecessary movements in that transaction, young man."

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF X "C"

Lillian Atkinson—

What the Salvation Army is to society, Lillian is to X "C." Sweet, obliging and helpful.

Evelyn Bradley—

Has an intimate knowledge of all things academic. When in doubt ask Evelyn.

Helen Bride-

Just another of the neighbors' kids. An all-round athlete and a connoisseur of pins. Domestic and otherwise.

Phyllis Brown-

Fidi to you. We hear she is hankering a secret passion to play for Olsen's Terrible Swedes. Hoop! Star!

May Burton—

May's name gives us the keynote of her disposition, Sunny May.

Mary Dahrouge-

The gloom-buster of X "C." Is also a member of the Society of Students.

Lila Dicken-

Brains, Whew! Lila always lends her homework to pleasure seekers.

Beatrice Edwards—

The teachers pet (T.P.) of X "C." Dances like Ginger Rogers. Stay as sweet as you are, Bea.

Kathleen Ford—

The good scout of X "C." Develops her muscles by carrying books.

Georgia Freeman-

Square rooter, both at the games and in mathematics. Goes for love stories and knowledge more often than the average American, dunks her doughnuts in her coffee.

Jean Fry-

Is a regular fountain of gurgles and giggles. Occasionally breaks out into a geyser.

Margaret Gammie—

Another rare home brew. Imported direct by the indirect routes from Scotland. And her eyelashes — Oh, my!

Jean Gibson-

A young miss with a low, soft voice, who is much easier to look at than to listen to. More valuable to homework seekers than jokes to a travelling salesman.

Dorothy Gush-

One of the merrymakers at the back of the room. Under that sunny smile lies real brain power.

Jean Hill-

Heads the absent list. She is also head of the women's workers in the drive for bigger and better men.

Marjorie Hunt—

A quiet young miss who never disturbs the dignified peace of X "C."

Phyllis Kennedy—

A great hoop star — responsible for those gleeful giggles in History period.

Helen Leahy—

Is responsible for part of the noise in the corner. We plea in extenuation, however, that she does use her brains and is alawys helpful.

Cecille Leonard—

The girl with the smile and even Geometry brings it forth.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF X "C"—Continued

Margaret Martin—

Carries off all banners in Math. and backs up Doris in her idea of ignoring the youth of to-day.

Betty Morrison-

Our budding authoress, has read every book from Grimes' Fairy Tales to Dante's Inferno.

Mary MacLean-

The sweet young thing of X "C." and leader in the Junior Basketball squad and a great favorite among our sterner sex.

A good looking young lass, desires to become a pharmacist, and dispense Lydia E. Pinkham's Pills for pale people.

Evelvn McRae-

We hear that Evelyn hankers to become a P.T. Instructor. Here's your chance to get down those hips, girls.

Doris Neilson-

Introduces all the latest hair styles into X "C." We wonder who that small, weak, talkative man of her's is.

Margaret Oliver-

Marg's face is her fortune. She has a charming personality and serves as fashion mannequin for the room.

Gertrude Patterson-

Gertie is a great favorite among "les professeurs" and possesses the charms we attribute to the Queen of Sheba.

Mary Polly-

Another credit to the old domicile. Mary is loved by all because she looks after the carefree individuals of this harem.

Verness Ridgway-

Uses her allure to best advantage. Uneducated in it's use but, Oh, what instinct!

Marion Smith-

A Kappa Zi-an. As the years go, she goes in for bigger and better boys — and more of 'em.
Ruth Snyder—

A quiet young miss, whose chief ambition is to be a nurse and then keep all the soldiers in the hospital so they won't get hurt.

Gena Speakman-

Snared a \$50 cheque for the Bennett Scholarship. What's more, the cheque was good.

Doris Stevenson-

Another one of the intelligentsia. Does all the algebra done in X "C." For full particulars, apply here.

Margaret Stickle—

Is a staunch supporter of the Canary Club and helps to amuse us in class with her chirpings.

Flora Stickle-

The giggling "Gertie" that snorts occasionally. "Life is a cherry pie" and does she like pie.

Betty Snow-

Tends to the agricultural in her boy friends. Now no one believes her when she says it's only the city noises she wants to get away from.

Mildred Webber-

A quiet little girl with an intelligent face, Who doesn't flirt no matter where the place.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF X "C"—Continued

Emily Valonte—

A tea-cup reader said she was destined to do something great in Dramatics. Well, Garbo, you've got to admit that you're only a back number after all.

Eileen Price-

Declares the devil will come for the lost souls of X "C." Never fear Eileen, he won't take the bother when they're going straight to him.

Mary Stuart-

With the aid of a modish coiffure she is a natural magnet with our masterful males.

Betty Lou Sewall—

Even the rigours of school can't repress her blitheful spirit — and incidentally, those youthful giggles.



#### BIOGRAPHIES OF X "D"

A better bunch you'll never see, Than the third floor fellows of X "D"

Don Machum-

An all round good sport, Will get along in any port.

Bob Bateman-

Small, handsome, has a grin, That brings the dimples to his chin.

Angus McKinnon-

In Geometry he lifts the gloom, And does the work for all the room.

Dick Webb-

In rugby Webb did get the cheer, Each time he landed on his ear.

Robert McLaughlan-

In the front seat does he sit, Where he excels in Com. and Lit.

Jim Mossop—

Is quite a fellow for his fun, When all his school work is done.

Bill Powell-

Started in the middle of the year, A knockout with the dames I hear.

Ross Trigg—

Has left the halls of our dear school, To sell the Regal auto fuel.

Lloyd Howe—

A business man of high renown, Who should be run right out of town.

Clint Willour-

Twins, people say that he must be, 'Cause one can't be as dumb as he.

Alan McCaskill—

Is pretty slick and pretty sly, And always able to get by.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF X "D"-Continued

Dave Hunter-

He's always got a welcome smile, A smile that really is worth while.

George Hare-

Quiet, cheery, ever wise, Goes over with all us guys.

Roy Taylor-

To school quite seldom does he come, And never has his homework done,

Stew "Mickey" McDowell-

A sculptor he will be sometime, But all he'll chisel is a dime.

Cliff Thomson—

A very carefree, happy lad, Often makes Mr. Forsythe mad.

Roy Proverbs—

His periods like diamonds seem, To be quite few and far between.

Willis Wolfer-

The teachers like Mr. Wolfer so, They keep him after school you know.

Robert Donald-

A handsome boy both short and slim, Too bad we haven't more like him.

Lee Nesbitt-

Is handsome, graceful with big brown eyes, To women's ways our Lee is wise.

Kirk Hodges—

As calm and quiet as a king, Keeps many sweethearts on the string.

Harold Coggan-

A gigolo of high degree, No one's quite so bright as he.

Stew Barker-

Witty, peppy, full of fun, Keeps the girl friends on the run.

Doug. Oaks-

As comical a cuss as I ever saw, Though some of his jokes are pretty raw.

Don McQueen-

The teacher would go off his bean, If all the boys were like McQueen.

Alan Wells-

Detentions are his sport indoors, And very few can beat his scores.

Harold Marshall-

Marshall and Wells are the best of pals, They break the hearts of all the gals.

Jack O'Neil-

Jack's detentions are very few, They don't see half that he does do.

George Kelly-

A slick haired lad both tall and slim, Says no one's got any brains but him.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF X "D"-Continued

Ralph Shelley—

Mischief he makes everywhere, And of detentions gets his share.

Bert Thirlwell-

As wise a guy as lives by air, For the femmes he has no care.

George Adlum-

His hair is very red, It covers up a good hot head.

Ted Haney-

Often seen with the sweetest dame, I'd surely like to know her name.

Bert Cook—

The studious fellow of the class, With any luck he ought to pass.

Andy Fleming—

Seldom heard, often seen, Always happy, never mean.

Jack McBurney—

Of periods he attends but few, And he can dodge detentions too.

Andy Smith-

Has Hunter laughing all the time, Never caught at this foolish crime.

George Plunkett-

Comes to school I can't guess why, What's more mysterious, he gets by.

Calvin Scott—

Rookie Scott, in the hockey game, Has made himself a darn fine name.

Harry Saunders-

All these biographies, as you will see, Will sometime be the death of me.

Leon Smith-

Often absent, forgets his note, Really gets Mr. Churchill's goat.

Eric Brackman-

Has left our school, the world to face, May he ride easy in his place.

William Langston-

His spirits were always riding high, An all round good sport and real fine guy.

Ted "Speed" Crooks-

Has a weakness for loud ties and all games involving the fairer sex. Hopes some day to have a horse all his own.



# BIOGRAPHIES OF X "E"

Ethel Allan-

This little girl is very pretty, And brightens life by being witty.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF X "E"-Continued

Margaret Buchan-

Our little Marg. is, oh, so nice,

Boys flock to hear for good advice. (Joke).

Jean Shulman-

Very sweet and very shy,

But where Stewy is concerned, Oh my!

Edna Craik—

She comes to school looking very tired,

But when it comes to basketball, she sure is admired.

Dorothy Tosh-

She has a personality well worth while,

And catches her "male" with that sweet smile.

Florence Chapman—

This little girl is always yearning, If not for boys, it must be learning.

Nita Tait-

If more maids were born gentle like this, Man's life would be a heavenly bliss.

Edna Tucker—

A helping hand she'll always lend, To anyone who needs a friend.

Dorothy Grant—

Dot is always the cheerful one, Plaguing teachers just for fun.

Gertrude Scott—

Always full of fun is our little Gertie, But she never is the least bit flirty.

Jean Bray-

Alec's her king, and Jean's his queen, They're terrifically smitten is what I mean.

Kathleen Moore—

In a seat at the back of the row, Sits a good friend of all, we know.

Annie Whitaker—

A blue-eyed girl, with hair so fair, For the boys, her heart does flare.

Rose Jenkins—

'Tis rumored there's a boy named Dave, About whom Miss Jenkins doth rave.

Hazel Cooper—

A blonde of very high repute,

When it comes to looks, she is quite cute.

Lovella Hartney-

This pretty little miss likes a boy named Clint, And being very wise he took the hint.

Eileen Moore—

A debater who will win renown, Unless her partner lets her down.

Ivy England-

Öral talks are Ivy's hobby,

'Twill be her fate to marry a bobby.

Helene Miller-

One of the bright lights of X "E," She'll still be bright in Eternity.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF X "E"—Continued

Marie McDonald and Peggy Grusmajor— Two of the frivolous sort of pals,

Much to the likes of the boys and gals.

Lenore McClaren-

Into the room comes Lenore a-rushing, Her merry face always a-blushing.

Francis Cooper—

She thinks of a boy initialled "P," He'll cause her trouble, you just see.

Dora Pippard-

Pretty curls and face so bright, She's bound to be the party's light.

Addie Philips—

A newcomer to our fair domain, Who, to the school, is a mighty gain.

Maxine Schuldt-

Maxine with her tricky hair, Causes many a flutter down in spare.

Audrey Gray-

Audrey Gray is so very coy, But a pretty face attracts a boy. (Dean).

Constance Annand—

One who is always right with teacher, Cause she's such a loveable creature.

Norine Morton—

A jolly girl, who is so merry, Maybe it's because of Terry.

Margaret Cottrell-

Small and cute and jolly should tell, About her nature in a nut-shell.

Joyce Richardson-

Small and quiet and very bright, Because she stays home every night.

Helen Hartney—

Now I'm going to tell you a secret folks, This little girl likes Douglas Oakes.

Lorraine Toombs-

The little girl who wrote this junk, But, all in all, she's got some spunk.



# THE WHO'S WHO OF IX "A"

Howard Baxter-

When in the lab. he's never at his best, For he's inclined to take a forty minute rest.

Paul (Pee Wee) Belkin-

A mild disposition he hath,

Until by chance you rouse his wrath.

Burnette (Brunette) Binkley-

Someday he's going to get feathered and tarred, For continually shooting wads at Carr.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF IX "A"-Continued

Donald (Farmer) Brown-

Prefers to snooze in old IX "A"? Rather than in a stack of hay.

George (Little) Brown-

George would like to make high marks, But his small brain won't always spark.

Albert Caldwell—

Often after the noisy sparrow, He goes with his little bow and arrow.

Neil Carr-

He is what you may call bright, And always yearning for the light.

Roddy Dewar-

He dashes in with his flaming red hair, At the ring of the bell with a second to spare.

Robert Ferris-

Bob does not claim great honors, Except conversing with Miss Connors.

Stan. Gardner-

This boy sits in a far back seat, Reading novels by the peck, The teacher yells, he will not go Because he loves those novels so.

Russell (Porky) Garrioch—

He is — oh, so handsome, But yet, distance doth enhance it.

Solmon (Solly) Gurevitch-

He's careless and gay about his work, Greeting the world with a welcoming smirk.

Kenneth Head—

An awful riot can be caused by Ken, When he starts to mimic a cluckling hen.

Edward Heckel—

He wants to look like an "Airflow Chrysler" so the teachers can't tell whether he's coming or going.

Bob Hincks-

Noted among us of IX"A", Is Bobby for his bray.

Gordon Irving-

A dud when in the science lab, But with the girls, a marvelous lad.

Alan James-

He wants to be a money-lender, But will end up as a peanut vendor.

Jack Jashunsky—

Every morning through dreamland he does romp, But often manages to get there for Comp.

James Kirkpatrick-

If he doesn't quit scrapping with Brown, He'll end up six foot under ground.

Ross Logan—

Ross is a little fighting cock, But if he gets too rough he'll be breaking rocks.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF IX "A"—Continued

Jack Marles-

A rather small and studious lad, And who is never very bad.(?)

Bill Martin-

He's not ferocious like a martin, But placid like a sheep.

Jim Maxie—

Great ambitions has our Maxie, Noblest of these to drive a taxi.

Donald (Cameron) Menzies-

Ambition fills his heart with fire, For to Crosby's throne he does aspire.

George (Cookie-duster) Miller-

George thinks he's a very bright lad, But when he gets D, does he get mad!

Douglas MacLeod-

A quiet little lad is he, (?) Except when out upon a spree.

Jack McNeill-

To him three R's are but junk, And other learning so much bunk.

Don McTavish-

In rugby he held up his Alma Mater, And got the ball there sooner or later.

Ernest Pescod-

Somewhat lazy is Pescod, Needs an application of the rod.

Arthur Roberts—

Art has a whisper hoarse and loud, Which reaches up unto the clouds.

Jack Russel—

Is often smitten with the sleeping sickness, Which accounts for, in his head, the thickness.

Alton Ryan—

He likes to laugh and joke and clown, And his face is never creased with a frown.

Maurice (Curly) Srolovitz-

This lad would rather laugh and play, And keep from C.C.I. away.

Richard Smeal-

Dickie is nothing but a pest,

Tho' he brightens the day with many a jest.

Stan (Simp) Somerville-

His ambition is to ride the strawberry roan, But if he tries he'll land in a nursing-home.

Jack Stabback—

He has brains, more or less, But what he has are mostly at rest.

Melvin Shaver-

About school he likes nothing but the girls, And tries to give every new one a whirl.

Myron Shnitka—

Myron Shnitka of IX"A", Likes to fool but hates to pay.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF IX "A"-Continued

William Stuart-

Always proving he's in the right, If not by argument by might.

Lionel White-

He does many a wonderous feat, But considers Geometry his meat.

Guy (Popeye) Woods-

Guy would like to be a daring pilot, But if his landings are hard, he'll be pushin' up violets.

Bruce Wright—

Upon awakening from a trance, Enquires about the lines he got perchance.



#### BIOGRAPHIES OF IX"B"

Lola Connor—

She's as witty as can be, A great kid we all agree.

Helen Diamond-

A gay young girl with eyes, that lass, One we're sure who is bound to pass.

Betty Ford—

A real smart girl is Betty Ford, And of school she never seems bored.

Dorothy Whyte-

A very quiet one is she, Who always knows her x y z.

Mary Singleton—

Mary always does and knows her work, 'Cause from her homework she doesn't shirk.

Margaret Patrick-

Marg is really very small, A clever kid and loved by all.

Ruth Robertson—

Of a talkative nature is she, One of those noisemakers of IX"B".

Lucy Snow—

Lucy is always very quiet, Never wants to become a riot.

Gladys Davidson-

Gladys is really one of the best, But she hasn't any use for a test.

Doreen Kelly-

A worthwhile girl who is always peppy, Ask her anywhere and she'll be ready.

Norah McPharland—

She has pretty natural curls, And is one of the lively girls.

Eileen Irish-

Laughs and talks and is lots of fun. Has a smile for everyone.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF IX "B"-Continued

Grace McCaulay—

The boys of her are exceedingly fond, For Grace is a very beautiful blond.

Marg Kennedy-

Marg we admit is a student, And she is nice as well as prudent.

Lucille Leonard—

As nice as any girl could be, She minds her own business and lets others be.

Aileen Armey-

This little girl, we hear, knows plenty, So heaven help someone when she is twenty.

Leah Bisset—

Always gives her best attention, 'Cause she doesn't like detentions.

Gertrude Warnken-

Fair Gertrude has gone away, But we hope she doesn't stay.

Bernice Henderson-

This quite lass with light brown hair, Does her homework with the best of care.

Elsie Freeman-

This quiet miss, lovely and fair, To the yearning of boys, doesn't give a care.

Joyce Stewart—

Tiny Joyce loves to study her books, Yet could escape the detentions with her innocent looks.

Louise Florentine—

Louise is very pretty and very small, And loves to wander around the hall.

Mary Grusmajer—

Her appearance is never weary, For she is always brisk and cheery.

Kay Cragg—

She will help to see you through, Like a companion good and true.

Irma Brown-

Petite though she be, Heaven help poor he.

Betty Corbett-

Betty's lessons are always done, She has no time for foolish fun.

Jeanette Munroe—

Jeanette, from her seat in the rear, Causes that rumpus that the teachers fear.

Ivy Innes-

A happy girl is the Innes' Ivy, In class she's witty as well as lively.

Beryl Sparks-

Like many others of her sort, Beryl is a very good sport.

Audrey Scheelar—

Audrey is both fair and bright, And that "it" she has alright.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF IX "B"-Continued

Marjorie Clamp—

Even with her homework by the pile, Marjorie always wears a smile.

Betty Campbell—

Betty is a sweet young girl, Who sets the boys hearts awhirl.

Peggy Bishop-

Peggy Bishop is a very smart girl, Whose brains cause teacher's hair to curl.

Mary McPhedran-

She is small but quick as a flash, Also the brains of the Geometry class.

Vert Crowe—

She is pretty, she is dark, To pass at June, she's set her mark.

Shirley Somerville—

A blond who likes to be with the boys, Take warning men, she's through with toys.

Mildred Locke-

Mildred is an intelligent blond, Who uses big words and goes to the opera. (This is not peotry)

Mary Eagleson-

She is not a girl who is easily led, Never lets flattery go to her head.

Ethel Walters-

Has a merry face and smiling eyes, That makes a hit with all the guys.

Doris Clarke—

A girl who is very neat, Believe you me, she's hard to beat.

Bernice Garner—

Always willing to make whoopee, What a pretty homemaker she would be.

Judy Gill-

A merry lass With alluring eyes, Who treats men rough, And makes them wise.

# EDITOR'S COMMENT — And How!



I felt the beat of her heart,
So close was hers to mine,
We could not wrench ourselves apart,
Her presence was like wine.
But still the girl I couldn't win,
So near and yet so far,
For that's the way with strangers in
A crowded street-car.

#### A FORD OWNER'S LAMENT

A couple of wheels and tin from a can,

He stuck them together and the (\*censored) thing ran.

Down to the corner it rattled and roared,

Oh cheers, for the day when Henry invented the "Ford."

Two weeks later — it passed every test,

Twenty years later — the thing was a mess.

Into every rut and hole it had been,

But still it chugged bravely and I bore the din.

Headlights and fenders; haywire held in check, It was plain to see, the thing was a wreck.

The weather was warm and the moon was shining, So I took out the girl, for whom I was pining.

Along the highway, it chugged, as we sighed, "Oh for those joys of a moonlight ride!"

Down by the old bridge we parked to save gas, And we talked to each other of our past.

"Brrrr, it's chilly and I'm hungry as a bear."

"O.K.," I returned, "We're practically there." I trod on the starter, response there was none,

"Now what could have happened with the son-of-a-gun!"

As we sat in amazement in that place.

Up rolled George in his "Super-Eight."

"Hi there, Helen," loudly he cried,

My throat choked up, as she accepted his ride.

Against the steering-wheel I leaned in disgust, "Why you dirty, low-down, so and so bus!"

I cranked and I swore and I pounded the hood,
I tried all I knew, but it just did no good.

For many minutes I must have cursed and roared; As I condemned to FIRE, Henry, his son, and this Ford.

It was over an hour I must have let past,
Before I realized "We'd run out of gas."

\*Censored, but use your imagination.

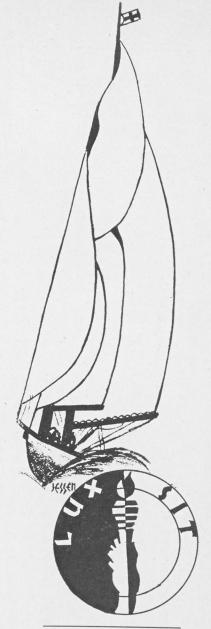
-Jack Fulton, XII "A"



#### IMPRESSIONISTIC PARAGRAPH

On coming to the top of the rising ground, we saw, ahead of us, the long, narrow Valley of Examinations. It took about nine months of mild preparation, and then a few weeks of very concentrated preparation, before we dared enter that valley with any assurance, and even then, one could very easily stumble and fall:—into a year of repetition. To pass through the valley unharmed, one must have ample protection against that monster, Biology; must have studied thoroughly the habits of Physics, Algebra and Trigonometry, in order to tame them. He must be an excellent swimmer, to swim the Composition River and Literature Lake. There are also those well-known but ferocious beasts, French, Latin and History — to be quelled and conquered, before one can boast that he is through that terrible and exciting valley. The safest way across the valley, is to bridge it with concentration, thorough knowledge and confidence.

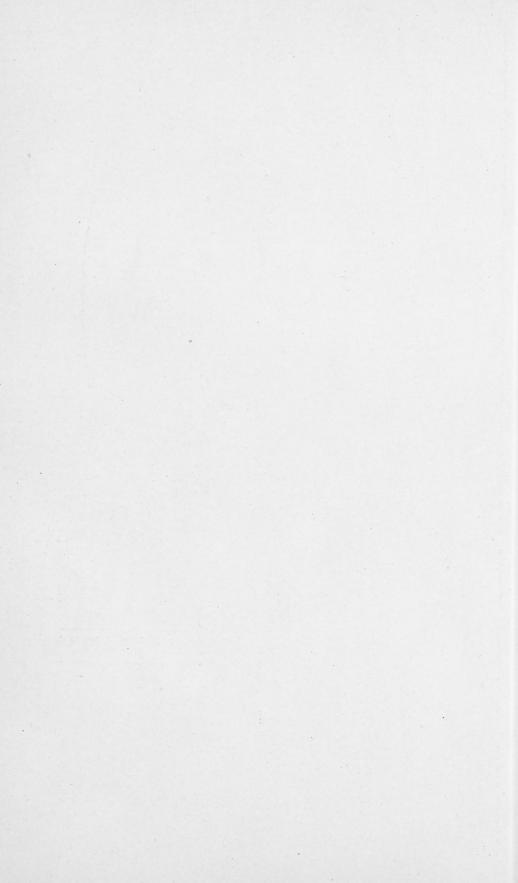
—W. F. McEwen.



# LITERARY

Editors:

Mary Switzer Doug. Hutchinson



# HISTORY OF CALGARY SCHOOLS (in particular C.C.I.)

"Calgary School District No. 19," the gentleman said.

Thomas Mendal pressed his ear closer to the door which separated him from the owner of the voice, who was closeted with his parents in the

chamber beyond that door.

Thomas was a lusty lad, who had just completed his first decade of terrestrial experience; a mischievous spark of humanity; and not wholly stupid, yet hard to teach. He had lived in the small settlement in Calgary East of the Elbow River since he was four years of age, when he came west with his parents on the newly-built Canadian Pacific Railway. For all his ten years of activity, Tommy was an ignorant urchin. His knowledge was particularly deficient in the science of scholastic adventure and the popular art of truancy.

Tom's ears ached from the continued application of pressure. Furthermore, he understood not what the inference was about. What was a "Disci-

pline Committee?" What was a Secretary?

It was shortly after the gentlemen's visit to the Mendal home, a bright day in the latter part of April, 1885, that Master Thomas Mendal spent his first day in the first organized public school in Calgary. The school convened in a frame building at Ninth Avenue and Fifth Street East, the only building between the Canadian Pacific Railway Station (near its present location) and the North-West Mounted Police Fort (site now occupied by Canadian National Freight Yards). Tom did not have the privilege of using snow white paper and pretty blue ink with which to practice his hieroglyphic designs, nor did he preside over a neatly-mounted, smoothly-planed desk: his domain consisted of a wooden bench and roughly-carved desk, a slate and a stump of slate pencil — and accidentally when he attempted (as he occasionally did) to rule with a despotic hand, the learned emperor would interpose and suppress any rebellious inclinations with a liberal administration of hickory force.

The Calgary Public School organization commenced almost immediately to expand. The growing population (which spread west of the Elbow River) and consequent increase of school children necessitated the occupation of an additional building on the site now held by the Safeway Stores, and the engagement of another teacher. As if to alleviate the congested school rooms, non-resident pupils were charged the prodigious fee cf five cents per day for the unequalled privileges which the Calgary Public School offered. But, still the accommodation was insufficient, and in 1887, the first Calgary School building was erected at a cost of eight thousand dollars. This was the southern half of the present Central Public School.

Meanwhile Thomas Mendal (a typical Calgarian boy, of that decade) was displaying at least weak signs of improvement. Thereupon, he was transferred to this new edifice, the pride of the Calgary School Board, where a few years later he took advantage of the musical, chemical, physical and manual instruction then offered. He completed his education in 1895 and

received a position in a leading business concern in the town.

The detailed historical progress of the Calgary School system from 1890 is of little concern to us. One branch, however, may be noted here. It was during the boom period of Calgary's development before the

#### HISTORY OF CALGARY SCHOOLS—Continued

Great War in 1914, that most of the familiar sandstone school buildings in present use were erected. Among these was one which may rightfully claim the honor of being the first distinct high school in Calgary — the Central Collegiate Institute. This construction was the proud accomplishment of the School Board in the year 1908.

Nevertheless, it must not be thought that the year 1908 marked the birth of the Collegiate Institute — it was merely the year when the High School gained its nominal independence. The Embryo is found back in the old Central School on Fifth Avenue in the early years when Thomas Mendal was one of its loyal patrons. At that time, the senior grades were known as Standards VI, VII and VIII, and required the services of only one teacher.

It was at the opening of the fall session in 1903, that the senior pupils were transferred to a separate building on Seventh Avenue, where the dignity of the High School as a Secondary Institution was recgonized. Mr. H. A. Sinnot, B.A., who later became chairman of the Calgary Public School Board, was the first principal, and Miss E. J. McPhail was his assistant. These teachers shared the responsibility of instructing some score of Calgary pioneers in the ways of learning. The senior class, including Standards VII and VIII, was composed of not less than ten representatives of the towns' promising youth; and the intensity of their zeal was well illustrated by the significant name which one of the more active minds invented for the newly-established institute, namely, "Sleepy Hollow."

The following year, an addition to the staff was made in the person J. A. Smith, B.A. as teacher of Mathmetics. Mr. Smith later became Inspector of schools for the Calgary District. In September, 1907, another advancement was noted. The work was divided into four departments under two additional teachers; E. L. Hill, B. A., head of the science department, and A. C. Newcombe, B. A., Classics Department. At the end of March, 1908, A. C. Newcombe assumed the duty of headmaster, former principal Sinnet having resigned, while Walter Scott, B.A. was appointed Mathmatics In-

structor.

Great enthusiasm was shown at the opening of the new building on Thirteenth Avenue in 1908. The increased attendance demanded an increased teaching staff. The name of Mr. E. W. B. Dykes, newly-appointed Commercial master, will live through years of time, bearing with it the memory of invaluable services rendered by that gentleman in behalf of Calgary's first High School. The next two years saw drastic changes in the staff, and rapid multiplication in attendance. By 1911 it was necessary to build the northern section of the school in order to accommodate the two hundred an eighty students who registered that year. A staff of eight teachers was employed with W. G. Carpenter as principal. Mr. Carpenter had accepted the position of Science master in the Calgary High School in 1909, and the demonstration of his outstanding abilities gained him his promotion in 1911. He is now well-known in Calgary as Dr. W. G. Carpenter, Principal of the Institute of Technology and Art.

Many societies were organized to promote the general welfare of the students. Among these was a Literary Society, which offered excellent training in public work and was supported by many students. It was in this society that the Analecta (which we trust you are now enjoying) had its origin. The General Athletic Association was the favorite society of the boys, which offered the valuable pastimes of baseball, football, basketball, lacrosse and hockey. Splendid players of the latter named sport won for the school the Ashdown and Ballantyne Thophy in 1911. A tennis club for both boys and girls, bespoke increased interest in this healthful sport. In all these societies

#### HISTORY OF CALGARY SCHOOLS—Continued

the students enjoyed the right to organize and act, while the teachers occupied advisory positions. Some of the clubs in the school at the present time

are the outcome of those early organizations.

The Central Collegiate Institute has undergone divers changes during the years that intervene between 1911 and 1935, yet the same spirit of enthusiasm, zeal, and expansion prevails among the teachers and pupils. In 1916 Dr. J. M. Hutchinson took over the administration of the school and under his capable hand the C. C. I. vessel has been successfully piloted over boistering ocean waves and through treacherous shoals and sails to-day - the ruffled waters of 1935 a ship of distinction and splendor.

Truly a word of tribute is due to Dr. J. M. Hutchinson and his loyal band of co-workers, for the unparalleled way in which they have shouldered the responsibilities and borne the heavy burdens that their positions thrust upon them. Truly the Germans and the Millers, truly the Hutchinsons and Flumerfelts moulded from the Thomas Mendal of to-day bear ample testimony to the devoted labors of the of the C. C. I. faculty. May the school long remian under their worthy control.

WILFRED JOHNSTON, XI "D."



#### THE ERRAND OF MERCY

(First Prize Serious)

The sharp crack of a whip rang out on the still, cold air. A driver with his dog team and sleigh appeared from behind a hillock, breaking the monotony of the dazzling-white snow. The young driver encouraged his team with cheery shouts as they toiled up the slope. Charlie Durant was thirty miles from Klondike, on the trail to Lone Star. An Indian runner had brought news to Klondike that, at the little mining settlement of Lone Star, men were dying of a terrible sickness which was known as smallpox. Serum to cure this disease was kept in most towns of the frozen North and there was a supply at Klondike. How to get it to Lone Star immediately was the problem, for there were no aeroplanes at Klondike. Durant, with the best team and sleigh in the town, had volunteered to take the serum. As soon as possible he set off, travelling light.

That night when he camped, he was forty miles on the ninety mile trek. He unharnessed the tired, hungry dogs and fed them their rations — a pound and a half of fish each. Then he prepared and ate a hearty supper of bacon, biscuit and tea. If his luck held out,he calculated on reaching Lone Star late next day. Soon he crawled into his sleeping-bag and fell asleep near the

warming influence of the fire.

Next morning, Durant awoke before the first gleam of dawn. Quickly harnessing the team, he started before the Arctic sun rose over the white The trail was packed hard by previous travellers. Most of the track was on the frozen surface of a little stream called Fish Creek, with the occasional short cuts on land to avoid the curves of the river. swift, narrow part of the stream, an ominous crackling was heard under the feet of the lead-dog, showing the presence of thin or "rubber ice." The leader was not lacking in canine intelligence, for he immediately stopped and lay down on the ice to spread his weight over a greater area. Durant, pulling from the back of the sleigh, then hauled the team into safety. At four o'clock that afternoon he was in sight of Lone Star, owing to the record running of the team. Then, suddenly, the sky darkened.

#### THE ERRAND OF MERCY—Continued

An Arctic blizzard struck him. The first terrific blast almost knocked him over. It was followed by others in rapid succession that sounded like soldiers storming a rampart. In two minutes, the blinding snow completely hid the dogs from Charlie's sight. Should be camp here or risk his life in this formidable blizzard? He decided to continue for two reasons: first, men were suffering, dying from the scourge of the dread disease that only the serum in his sleigh could cure; second, there were insufficient provisions to last the time the blizzard, in all probability, would continue. So, with head bowed, Durant fought the fury of the storm. He had to rely on the lead-dog to keep on the trail. for soon it was blotted completely from his sight. Stubbornly he pushed forward, shielding his face from the wind-driven sleet that cut like a knife. At length the intense cold began to affect him. A delicious drowsiness stole over him. How delightful it would be to rest and sleep! He was temporarily aroused by a jerk of the steering pole under his hand. They were descending a hill. Could it be Caribou Hill at the bottom of which was the settlement of Lone Star? With an effort he swung himself into the sleigh. A minute later he saw a twinkle of lights. Soon he was at the improvised hospital at Lone Star, a huge log hut on the outskirts of the settlement, and the precious serum was delivered to the doctor eagerly awaiting it.

Next morning at the mining village there were two heroes — Charlie Durant and his no less popular Caesar, the magnificent Saint Bernard lead-dog who had kept to the trail so faithfully. It is scarcely necessary to mention that Durant never sold Caesar although he received some very handsome offers. Charlie's unselfish and voluntary act will be long remembered by the inhabitants of Lone Star, for the serum checked the outbreak of smallpox

almost immediately, thus saving many lives.

—Roy Jones, X "A"



#### THE VOICE

#### (Second Prize Serious)

You are listening to me, John Adams. You are laughing and dancing, but you cannot help but hear me. Wherever you go, whatever you do, I am always with you. It makes no difference, this gay music, this laughter. You

cannot hear it. You are listening to me, your conscience.

You are dancing with Lucy Williams, a very beautiful woman. She loves you John. Can you not see the admiration in her eyes? She is dancing with New York's most prominent architect. You know you are New York's most prominent now that Mark Kensington is dead. You are completing his bridge, the third largest bridge in the world. Why do you always start at that name, John? Quick! Smile! Lucy is speaking to you.

"Oh! John! When can I get you to myself again? You've been so

distant, lately. Have you found a far more charming lady than myself?"

She is pouting, small girl fashion. You must laughingly reassure her, John Adams. What is the matter? It was but a month ago you asked her to become your wife. She would not have you then, would she, John? There was Mark Kensington. But, listen! She is speaking again.

"I don't know what I should have done, if I had lost you both. That's

what has changed you, Mark's death. You were wonderful friends."

Do you hear that, John? Friends, wonderful friends.

"Why, John! Why are you leaving me?"

#### THE VOICE—Continued

That was done very badly, John Adams. You are pale and your hands are shaking. You want to lose me, to forget me. You think a drink will do it? Steady, you have taken four or five. You never used to drink at all. See! You feel no better. Maybe the night air — a walk. Ah! You are afraid, afraid to be alone with me. But these laughing people — you must get away from them — such silly laughter.

Why don't you feel cold, John? It is raining, you didn't bring a coat. Your feet are very wet. You can hear the squish of water at every step.

You have stopped at Cranston High School. It must be fifteen years since Mark and you played upon that football field. He was a fine player, wasn't he, John? You remember that final rugby game during your last term at school. The other team was winning, seven points to four. You do not mind? To you, the contest is not between two schools, but between you and Mark, for the highest number of points scored in the league and you are leading by three points and only a few seconds to go.

Next play, a forward from you to Mark. This will be your first triumph over Mark, won't it, John? You throw the ball wild, far beyond

Mark's plunging body. The fool will never catch it.

He caught it, didn't he, John? Can you not hear the roaring of the crowd? Look! Mark is being lifted upon eager shoulders; is being borne through that surging, heaving, frantic mob. Lucy Williams is among those clamoring maniacs. You are only second, John. Second to Mark Kensington. He has always been first.

You must move on, John. People are looking at you. You are in a dress suit. You smell of liquor.

No! You cannot go home. You are going to Kensington Bridge, on the west bank. Do you hear that, John? On the west bank. Why have you shunned it? Why did you start work on the east bank? It would have been much easier to continue where Mark left off.

You are cringing, John. You are afraid! You beg to go home! But you cannot. See! You are coming. You are wet and cold. Your shirt front is crumpled and your suit is spattered with mud from passing cars, but you do not notice. You are afraid, John. We are here! Kensington Bridge—the west bank. You want to turn and run. You can't, can you, John? You are creeping out to the third span. It happened on the third span. Steady, John! The girders are wet and slippery and you drank five glasses.

You are all alone; but are you, John? See! At your side, Mark Kensington. Why do you grow pale and clutch at a cable? He is your friend. Don't you remember, John, he is asking your advice? You are shaking your head. You say his idea will not be a success. You do not think that, do you John? You know his idea will revolutionize Bascillian Bridges. You know that is the reason his tender was accepted before yours. You dreamed. You worked. You thought both day and night. You were going to build the third largest bridge in the world. But Mark won, didn't he, John? You are only advising him.

He does not think much of your advice. See! He is laughing. He has beautiful teeth, hasn't he, John? — and curly hair. Lucy must think him far more handsome than you. He is talking again, John. His deep, resonant voice is telling you — telling you that Lucy is to be his wife. Lucy —

your Lucy, your bridge.

You pushed him, didn't you, John? Cannot you see his face? Yes, you have seen it every minute — it is amazed — you were his friend, a friend

#### THE VOICE—Continued

of fifteen years. You hear that cry? Yes, it has awakened you every night, plunging you from your fitful dreams into a bed clammy with sweat. He is

dead, John. You killed him. You are a murderer.

Why don't you jump, John? It is the only way. One hundred feet, and rest, John. You have not rested for a month. But you are afraid. You quiver and shake. You are creeping back on hands and knees. You are very giddy and you drank whiskey, and the girders are wet and — you-ve slipped and you're falling, falling, falling, — to death and to peace.

-Stuart McNab. XII "C."



#### "YOUR MISTAKE, MISTER"

(First Prize Humorous)

Chapter One

Sir William Norfolk wandered moodily down the tree-shaded country lane. He was worried. To-night, the annual Winthrop Ball was to take place. and Sir James Winthrop III, who was to have been the host, had eloped. Sir William's social standing was at stake; all the high nobility of London had been invited for the purpose of meeting Sir James, who had just returned from

College in America, and there wouldn't be any Sir James.

So preoccupied was he over the disgrace that would fall on the good names Winthrop and Norfolk, that he failed to notice a pair of dusty legs protuding from beneath a leafy tree. The next moment, the astounded lord found himself plowing up a goodly portion of moist earth with his nose. Angrily raising himself to remonstrate with the cause of his fall, he nearly swallowed his false teeth in amazement, for, gazing reproachfully at him, in the form of a typical Weary Willie of the road, was the exact image of his nephew, Sir James Winthrop III.

Say," gasped Sir William, "how would you like to earn a hundred

dollars?'

A hundred bucks," gasped the astonished tramp, "What for?"

"Listen," said his lordship. And for the next fifteen minutes, he earnestly unfolded a plan into the astonished ears of an equally astonished tramp.

Chapter Two

In a spacious bedroom of the Winthrop Castle, a red-faced Sir James Winthrop, nee Eddie Dugan, was vainly attempting to insert a forefinger between a stiff, white collar and a tortured neck.

"This darned horse-collar will choke me," he gasped.

"Just be patient," said a nervous Sir William, "and for goodness' sakes, remember my instructions. "Say," he added suspiciously, "how long were you in school?'

"Up to Grade Five," replied Eddie proudly.

There came a discreet knock on the door, just in time to prevent Sir William from dropping the thing entirely.

'The quests are arriving, sir,' said the dignified butler.

"We - we will be right down," choked Sir William. "Now listen, Edward," he said tragically, "just remember that you are supposed to be Sir

James Winthrop III, and above all, be polite."

"Just watch me, Bill," beamed Eddie, "I'll knock 'em off their pins!"

"That's what I'm afraid of," moaned Sir William, " but it's too late now, you've got to meet the guests."

-1

#### "YOUR MISTAKE MISTER"—Continued

#### Chapter Three

Ten minutes later, Sir William was vainly looking around for a nice hole that he could crawl in and pull in after him. The cause of all his trouble was, of course, Eddie, who, in the role of Sir James Winthrop III, was having the time of ihs life, and incidentally was robbing Sir William of ten years' growth. In an effort to "be polite," Eddie was overdoing himself; a steady stream of expletives such as: "Put it there, miss," — "Hi yah, pal," — "Take off your coat and stay awhile," — "Where've you been all my life?" — had fallen on the astonished ears of the lords and ladies attending.

Sir William managed to control his blood pressure long enough to say, "Eddie, I'm as good as ruined, but I'll tell them you picked up those words in America, and you were just fooling."

"Look," he said a minute later, "here comes the last one. Now, for my

sake, greet her like a gentleman."

"Gosh, Bill," said Eddie, "I thought I was doing okay, but if I haven't, just listen to this!"

Taking the lady's hand (a duchess) he said grandly:

"How are you my dear duchship? Very pleased to meetcha. The champagne is right over by the window."

The astonished lady nearly dropped her lorgnette, but recovering her

poise, joined the puzzled assembly below.

Sir William weakly groped for some support, and muttering something

about a bromo-seltzer, tottered off to the kitchen.

Eddie, who had been told to entertain the distinguished guests, did the best he could, which consisted of giving an imitation of a chicken laying an egg.

He then approached a portly dowager with the intention of engaging her in conversation, but imagine his surprise when she tacked off to the starboard and went into a huddle with a duke.

## Chapter Four

When Sir William returned, weak but determined, he found the gathering broken up into several puzzled groups, all covertly watching Eddie, who, blissfully unaware of the sensation he was creating, was endeavoring to show an indignant butler how to turn somersaults without hurting his neck.

Furiously, Sir William drew him aside and proceeded to give him a

piece of his mind.

"Just a minute," said Eddie, heatedly, "this is your mistake, mister.

Can I help it if those stuck-up clucks don't appreciate me?'

Sir William was just about to reply, when there was a commotion at teh door. Across the hall, leading a blushing girl, strode a young man, who, upon seeing Sir William, called:

"Hello uncle, meet the bride."
It was Sir James Winthrop III.

The bewildered assembly heard a tragic groan.

"This - this is the most unkindest cut of all!," followed by a sigh reminiscent of a dying hippipotamus. Then a thud, while silence reigned.

"What is this all about?" asked Sir James, looking into a mirror, at what

was in real life, Eddie Dugan, knight of the road.

"I guess ole Bill must have passed out," muttered the pseudo-lord. Then, aware of the accusing glances and the oncoming Sir James, he discreetly, but nevertheless, huriedly, withdrew.

#### "YOUR MISTAKE MISTER"—Continued

#### Chapter Five

Needless to say, the whole story came out, and no one was surprised

when Sir William left suddenly on a journey to Timbuctoo.

Meanwhile, Eddie Dugan, the now famous "Lord for a Night," was endeavoring to get rid of a hundred dollars as fast as he could eat and drink it.

-Roddy Dewar, IX "A."



#### MYSTERY OF THE MISSING LALA

(Second Prize Humorous)

"'Allo! 'Allo!" said the voice excitedly. "Ees thees the 'Popoff Defective Agency'.'

"This is the 'Popoff Detective Agency,' Madame," said the manager sleepily. (He had just awakened from a nap). "Is there anything we can do for you?"

"Oui Oui!" shrilled Madame. "Send me ze agency, queeck!" burst into tears. "My Lala, she 'as been stolen!"

"Huh!" said the Manager, sitting up with a jerk. "A kidnapping case! H'm — interesting — very interesting. I'll send our detective down to find out the details."

"I want ze whole agency," wept Madame.

"Madame," answered the Manager, haughtily. "We are sending the

whole agency."

A half-hour later there was a knock on Madame's door, and a short, fat man, wearing a Sherlock-Holmes' hat, smoking a pipe, and carrying a small black bag, entered.

"Apartment of Mme. Zaza?" he asked.

"I am Mme. Zaza. Are you ze agency?"
"Spoof's the name. Inspector Spoof." The Inspector bowed.

"But why you 'ave ze funny 'at? I am not 'aving a costume party. I ask you to find my Lala, ze bee-oo-tiful Lala. Oh me!" Mme. started to use her hanky, and her nose became a lovely deep crimson.

The Inspector bowed again. (It was a habit of his — he thought it continental and dignified). "I am a detective, dear lady. I dress like Sherlock Holmes. It promotes atmosphere, and makes me feel more at home.'

"I should like to do a little questioning, first of all." He took out a

little black book and then shot a question at her.

"Where were you on the night of June 13th?" Madame jumped, as he shouted and looked at him with bewilderment. "Monsieur," she wailed, wringing her hands. "'Ow should I remem-

ber what I did on a certain night, five, seex, months ago? I ask you to find

my Lala. Zen FIND my Lala!"

"There, there!" said the Inspector, soothingly. "I always ask that question first when working on a case. It kind of brings me to the right pitch to solve a mystery."

'Bah!" said Mme. "Find Lala!"

"Inspector Spoof never fails!" exclaimed the Inspector, with a magnificent gesture. "Your Lala will be found. To proceed with the questioning, what is your occupation?"

#### MYSTERY OF THE MISSING LALA—Continued

"Occupation?" Mme's face broke into a delightful smile. "I am an opera seenger. Some day I shall be ze greatest in ze whole world. Leesten!" She sang up the scale, managing to reach high "A" with a screech somewhat like the brakes of a suddenly-stopped car.

'H'm!" said the Inspector, and wrote down — "Opera Singer." Then under "Remarks" he put: "She ran up the scale but tripped over the last note."

"Next...." he began.

"Oh, that ees not all," interrupted Mme. "I am an actress, too. I am an imitator. Watch!" She passed her hand languidly over her brow and spoke slowly and mincingly, "I wish to be all alone."

"Ees eet not good?" she demanded, excitedly, turning to the Inspector.

"I am a second Garbo."

"Yeah?" said the Inspector, dryly, and wrote down; "Garbo imitator. Only resemblance in the size of the feet.

Next question. When did you first miss the subject?"

"Thees morning," said Mme. becoming sorrowful again. "I was going to give to 'er ze breakfact and — and — " (she puffed like a pair of bellows), "Lala was GONE!" Mme, picked up the Persian cat that was rubbing against her feet and made the unoffending pussy's fur all wet with her tears.

Have you any idea who could have kidnapped her?" the Inspector "Did she have any enemies? Could you afford to pay a ransom for asked.

her?'

"Keednap! Enemies! Ransom!" shrieked Mme., throwing up her hands helplessly. "I swoon! I faint! You theenk I am meelyonaire? Yes? No?"

"Calm yourself, calm yourself, dear lady," soothed the Inspector. "We shall try a different line of tactics. We shall search for clues. After you, Mme." he said, gallantly bowing in spite of the risk of those sudden little pops which meant burst-off buttons......

Madame led the way.

"Thees ees the leeving-room," she said, with a wave of her hand.

"You may examine here first."

The Inspector lifted one or two pillows on the couch, bent — (with great danger to the buttons) — to see if there was anyone hiding under it, and examined an occasional article with a magnifying glass. Finally he stopped at a little table holding a few knick-knacks.

"H'm," he murmured, opening a cigarette box and taking out a cigar-"These look good." He put away his pipe, and placed the cigarette

"Got a match?" he asked.

in his mouth. "Got a match?" he asked.
"Oh!" blushed Madame, looking down. "My friends — they 'ave try to arrange a match for me weeth a young actor. But I do not like 'im," she pouted. "I weel choose my own 'usband."

The inspector choked, and quietly fished around in his pockets, until

he found a cigarette-lighter.

"Not bad," he nodded at her when he had puffed at it for a few moments. "In fact quite good." He opened the box and Mme. open-mouthed watched him help himself to a big handful of her best cigarettes.

"We will examine the kitchen next," he said nonchalantly, and calmly

walked in.

Once there, he looked in the oven, snooped through the cupboards and

finally searched the ice-box.

'A-hem!" he said big-eyed, when he had opened the door. There was some roast chicken, potato-salad, and strawberry short-cake, deliciously arrayed before his eyes. He turned to Mme. and bowed.

#### MYSTERY OF THE MISSING LALA—Continued

"I pay homage to a great artist as well as a great singer," he said flatteringly. (The Inspector would have made a good diplomat.) "If your food tastes as beautiful as it looks, Mme., I take off my hat to you." (The Inspector had left his hat in the hall but that didn't matter — it was just as effective).

Mme. blushed with pleasure. "Oh, you are too generous, Monsieur.

Eef you tasted eet, you would take back all you 'ave say.'

"I shall prove it to you," he answered quickly, and helping himself generously to some of everything, sat down at the table to eat it. "You are wrong, Mme.," he said after the first mouthful. "It is perfection itself." And the delighted Mme. forgot that he was eating her supper.

"Tell me," he said, when he had started on his short-cake. "What did

Lala look like?'

Mme. wrung her hands. "She was so small and dainty and all a lovely red-gold color."

You mean her hair?" he asked.

"'air?" Mme. looked at his pityingly. "'ow can a gold-feesh 'ave

'air?"

The Inspector choked for the second time that afternoon, and Mme. had to slap him soundly on the back. When he had recovered, he stood up. "Mme.," he said haughtily, "I thought that Lala was your sister! You have misled me." He started to walk out with his nose in the air, but tripped over the Persian cat, lying on a pillow by the door, and sat down heavily beside it.

"Why don't you look where you're going," he yelled at it - and stopped. He reached over and picked up from the pillow a little bone like the spine of a minnow. Then he jumped up and excitedly handed it to Mme. "I have found your Lala, Mme." he exclaimed. "THERE is your kidnapper!"

He pointed to the cat.

"My kittee!" she screamed, shaking her fist at it, "You knock over my bowl and eat my feesh, eh? I feex you. You get no supper." She turned

to the Inspector.

"You are so clevaire, Inspector," she sniffed, "You 'ave solve' the mystery. But for you, I would nevaire 'ave know what became of my Lala. You should be promote. But see I reward you. I geeve you feefty dollairs!" She accompanied him to the door. Au revoir, Mon cher Inspector."

"So long," beamed the happy Inspector, and feeling it his duty to make some return, he added, flatteringly, "Never you mind about Lala, Mme. With you in the apartment, it doesn't need another ornament."
"Oh! Een-spec-tor!" blushed Mme., looking down. "I am sure you

say zat to all ze girls.'

sup amaibas

'Er-umph!" said the Inspector, and got out as fast as he could......... "And just about all I did to earn that fifty," he chuckled, delightedly to himself, as he walked home, "Was eat a most excellent meal!"

—D. Nager, XI "A."

also has a section a be seen a second

"I can't marry you," said the Justice of the Peace to the nervous bridegroom. "If this girl is only seventeen, you have to get her father's consent."

"Consent," yelled the groom. "Say, who do you think this old guy with the shot-gun is — Daniel Boone?"

#### TO THE SEA

(First Prize Serious)

Oh, boundless Sea! Thou hoary-visaged seer, Thy face with age-old wrinkles deeply creased; Which aeons have not lessened or increased; Thy moods so many - joyous, sad and drear; Thine endless shores, a meagre, wavering frame; Thy matchless strength that man shall never tame, To thee I sing, and lift thy praises high,

For thee I long - Wert thou forever nigh! When, first I knew thee, then I loved thee well, As o'er thy rocky cliffs I roamed and watched thy flow Each sandy curvings until far below, Thy happy wavelets, racing with the swell, Filled every hermit cave, and then with license free, Began to mount the jagged steep - to me!

And even when retreating from that stern resisting wall,
Thy surging pulse would beckon with a clear unerring call.
All beauty, life and freedom wert thou then to me,
'Twas then you set me yearning for thy liberty.
My vision next of thee was from a storm-tossed sail,
Thy tempest voice was raging hoarse and wild.
I watched thy treacherous borderland - an armour coat of mail.

I watched a trembling mother clasp her sleeping child, I felt thy demon anger twist the silly keel, I saw the veering tiller crash, I saw the pilot reel. You showed me then your cruelty that caused this scene so dire, 'Twas then I sensed thee merciless, 'twas then I knew thine ire. But now so calm and still you lie, so tranquilly you rest, That scarcely can I sense the cry that tore the mother's breast.

And with such peace and quietness thy soft waves kiss the skies, That hardly can I call to mind the infant's dying cries. Thy gentle lapping waves caress thy shores in wondrous restfulness, And with a low sweet, rippling beat thy wavelets shed abroad A sense of deep security, of a loving watching God.

-Mary Beard, XII "B."



## WIND IN THE GRASS

(Second Prize Serious)

I bend and lean,
And sway and dream.
In my stem's cool green
The home of the pretty lark I hide;
The fluttering wing,
Bright eyes shining,
The cry of the nestling—
All do here in safety abide.

#### WIND IN THE GRASS-Continued

Close beside,

The fragrant violet grows;

She pillows her head

On my rustic bed,

Or leans to me when the bright dew glows
On my leaves everywhere in the fresh morning air.

I whisper sweet dreams to the sleeping flowers;

I touch with gentle finger

The tree that far above me towers;

I linger

O'er the blue of murmuring waterside: In me the wandering winds confide;

I sing the song of vagabond breeze —
And catch the tune of fluttering leaves.

Ah, wise am I, and secrets know:
Bend low and listen, bend low —
I know! I know!

Swish - swish - swish.

-Christine Van Der Mark, XII "B."



#### WINTER SUNSET

(Third Prize Serious)

Once more in crystal whiteness The world has grown serene, And summer's grassy hillsides Have donned a purer green.

The mountains glow, a cold still blue Against a low grey sky, As if prehistoric monsters Had laid them down to die.

For a moment in the twilight The setting sun came through And in one blaze of glory Shone jewels of radiant hue.

How molten rubies sparkling fire, A flaming orange the meadow, A crimson gold in silver bluffs; Then fading violet shadow.

A blaze of light upon the snow — Then peaceful, gentle grey, Enwraps the earth with quiet sleep To close a winter's day.

# "IF" FOR CENTRALITES (First Prize Humorous)

If you can keep your face when all about you.

Are gigglers who would have you giggle too;

If you can write your tests when teachers doubt you

If you can write your tests when teachers doubt you, What matter if you get a D or two?

If you can wait, though bored to death by waiting
In that oft-visited detention room,

And while you write these lines so aggravating,

Can wear a cheerful grin beneath the gloom; If you can dream — and not get caught while dreaming;

If you can think, just in the nick of time; If you can pass your neighbors notes by scheming,

Yet 'scape the due reward for such a crime. If you can bear to see your name adorning

The Weekly Weeper's scandal-loving page,

If you can dance at Lits till nearly morning

Nor care that some look on in envious rage;
If you can make a heap of many school-books,

And pack them home each night to make a show —

And then, to-morrow, look as any fool looks,

When asked for answers that you do not know; If you can force your nerve and heart and sinew, To "take it" hard and fast, or, at the game,

Can cheer and shout with all the strength that's in you,
And, win or lose, make Whoopee just the same.

If you can make it seem it were a virtue

To drive the family limousine to school, Or, when you can't, don't look as if it hurt you, That walking with the crowds must be the rule;

If you can fill each empty idle minute

With sixty second's worth of pranks and fun,

At C.C.I. you surely will lie "in it,"

And more — of real top-notchers you'll be one!

—Isobel Gregg, XI "A."



### VAGABOND DAZE (Second Prize Humorous)

The knight was young with eyes erratic,
And ears and chin aristocratic,

His droopy nose was quite emphatic. Vagabond was his trusty stead,

No other horse could show such speed.

As a Knight of the Bedchamber was he,

He dressed his horse accordingly,
With flowing trappings o'er his flanks,

And colored fringe on its lean shanks. A maiden fair, in nearby tower,

Had recently set up her bower.

The Knight, with spy-glass in his hand,
After consideration, planned

That he would woo the damsel fair, He thought she was beyond compare.

#### VAGABOND DAZE—Continued

So, on his gallant horse he went,

His mind on courting strongly bent. And thus, in colorful pompous state

He rode o'er the drawbridge to her gate.

Promenading in the sun

Was the damsel — his lovely one.

Without troubling to dismount

His love for her he did recount, Offered her his heart and hand.

Promised her both house and land.

But casting her eye-fringes low,

The maiden softly murmured, "No."

He believed her. That surprised her.

And who could have criticised her.

For a Knight — so she pined ....?

Should give her time to change her mind.

Stepping nearer in her scorn

She trode on Vagabond's pet corn. Vagabond reared with fiery grace.

His august rider flew through space,

And with resounding echo smote

The yielding surface of the moat. "Why so pale and wan, fair lover?"

Cried the maiden in great glee

As the Knight sought to recover

Some of his lost dignity. But he'd roused her sympathy.

Love came forth along with glee,

They were married in great state.

The feasting was both gay and late. Now mid scenes of love and laughter,

They live happy ever after.

-Tayah Jamieson, XI "A."

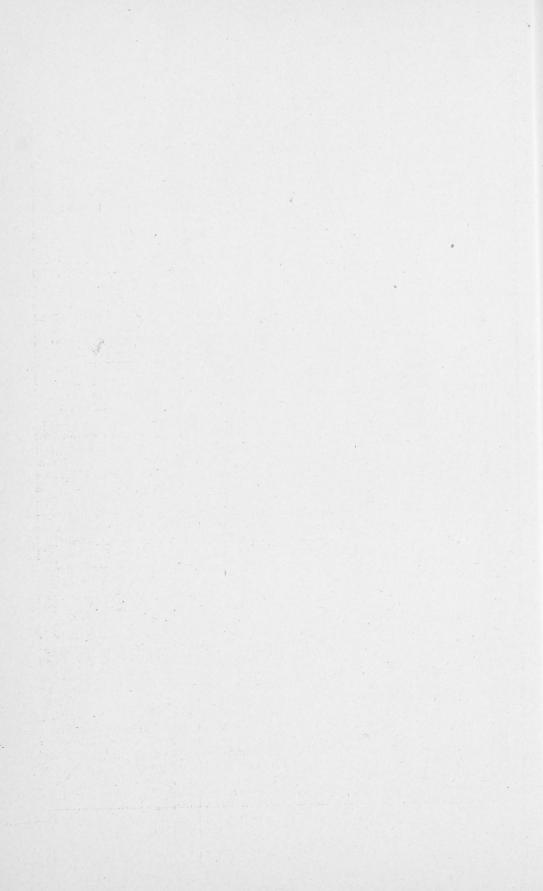
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# AN ALGEBRA NIGHTMARE (Third Prize Humorous)

They come creeping into my dreams at night, Those algebra problems that won't come right, They grin with malice and laugh aloud, Shaking with mirth — round the bed they crowd. Trembling with fear, I watch with awe, As the X's and Y's lay down the law. With infinite scorn they laugh at my plea, That I had tried in vain to make them agree. They kiss in my face, as for mercy I cry, When X gave the verdict of "Guilty" with Y. My gaze fixed with horror as A comes at me, And I'm seized from behind by the good warden B. But hope swells once more as freedom I see, And with a lunge at my jailor I believe myself free, When suddenly, swiftly, I'm struck on the head! And open my eyes — on the floor by my bed! -Aileen Cranston, XII "B."



Editor:
Betty Stirton



#### THE ANNUAL CONCERT

The Annual Concert took place in the Assembly Hall on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, the second and third of April. On Tuesday evening, three plays were presented:- "There Shall Be Wings," "The Drums of Oude" (a one-act production), and "The Symphony in Illusion." Dramatic Club, assisted by the Students' Council, sponsors the Annual Concert every year. The Concert has always been the chief aim of the Dramatic Club's efforts during the year, and it gives the public a chance to appreciate what is being done by the students of the school.

"There Shall Be Wings," by Mr. Thorlakson, is an historical drama of the great artist, Leonardo Da Vinci and his masterpiece, the Mona Lisa. Mr. Thorlakson took the powerful role of the artist and gave a wonderful performance. The whole cast played in a most convincing manner and displayed great emotional talent. The musical arrangements of the play were

by Mrs. W. T. Hobson.

Others taking part were Edward Arnason, Helen Brown, Roger

Flumerfelt, Mrs. I. Gislason, Mr. W. T. Hobson, Mr. G. Edwards.

The second play, "The Drums of Oude," was a one-act production by Austin Strong. It was a very difficult piece of work to interpret and at the same time to keep its action convincing and true to life. The occurrence of the Sepoy Rebellion in India in 1857, forms the colorful background of the melodrama. The capable acting by each member of the cast tended to increase the air of the mystery and suspense so urgently required in order to give proper atmosphere to the play. The leading roles, those of Captain McGregor and Lieutenant Hartley, were taken by Roger Flumerfelt and Ray Martyne. Both fittingly illustrated the spirit of the British forces facing imminent danger. Mary Switzer, the only woman in the cast was outstanding as Mrs. Clayton. Supporting parts were played by Mervyn Eshelby, Frank Woodman, Ray Fairbairn and Bert Cole. Barbara Ford directed the play.

"Symphony in Illusion," with a double cast composed entirely of girls was the third presentation of the evening. It was divided into three movements, the second taking place in a chapel. The story is about a group of refugee women who seek safety in a ruined church of war-torn France. The action gives the players wide scope for their emotions and each girl acted her

part convincingly.

Vivian Wilcox directed "Symphony in Illusion" and the cast was as follows: Dorothy Campbell, Margaret Scott, Virginia Cruikshanks, Edith

Chiswell, Rose England, Eleanor McKenzie and Barbara Ford.

On Wednesday evening, "The Symphony in Illusion," was repeated with the second cast taking part. The cast consisted of: Tannie Wolovnik, Isobel Gregg, Ruth McTavish, Barbara Ford, Rose England, Dorothy Campbell and Virginia Cruikshanks.

This play entered in the Dramatic Festival, tied for fourth place and

received very high praise by the adjudicators.

"The Imaginary Invalid," a comedy by Moliere, was also presented on the Wednesday performance. Taking the chief role. Neil German vividly portrayed a man possessed of an imaginary illness, while Lillian Dattner, as the young maid, gave an excellent performance. Other leading roles were played by: Sybil Norton, Percy Tucker and Mildred Arthur. Hugh McLean and Maurice Samwell made their parts, as father and son, very humorous.

Jack McCaskill, Beth May, Bill Speerstra, Jack Tyo and Bob Greer in their respective parts contributed much to the rendering of this outstanding number on the Concert programme. The play was directed by Shirley May.

The make-up and costumes were in charge of June Mills.

# THE C-GI-COMMUNITY THEATRE

"SYMPHONY IN "ILLUSION"





"THE
IMACINARY
INVALID"

DRUMS

OF OUDE

1934-35



#### THE ANNUAL CONCERT—Continued

The Supervisor of Dramatics was Mr. Thorlakson.

Stage Manager Douglas Hutchinson
Lighting Duane Cottrell
Properties Norman McGie
Stage Hands:—Einar Nerland, Kenneth Huges, Art Freeman, Jim Fowler,

Bob Simington.

The Dramatic Club is indebted to Mr. T. F. Beresford and the school orchestra for the enjoyable music provided at the Concert, and also the stage hands who so willingly gave their services at both the Lits. and the Annual Concert.



#### THE DRAMATIC CLUB

This year one of the school's most flourishing clubs, the Dramatic Club, continued its activities under the name, "The C.C.I. Community Theatre." The club, composed of one hundred and twenty-five students from Grades XI and XII, is one of the largest and most active clubs in the school.

'Symphony in Illusion," one of the plays presented at the Annual Concert, tied for fourth place in the local Dramatic Festival. The double

cast of this play was composed entirely of girls.

The Dramatic Club sponsored most of the Lits, and presented seven plays throughout the year. Many members took part in the plays; others worked busily on the different committees, organized last year to systematize the Club's various fields of endeavour. Students themselves directed the plays under the able coaching of Mr. Thorlakson.

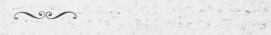
The climax of the Dramatic Club's activities has always been the presentation of the Annual Concert. This year, as in previous years, the

Club has succeeded in this large undertaking.

Many much needed improvements to the stage and lighting equipment

have been added to this Club's accomplishments.

The following comprise the executive:—
Honorary President Mr. Thorlakson President Neil German Vice-President Clarence Grant
Secretary Sybil Norton



## THE RUGBY BANQUET

The originator of the Lits., the Annual Rugby Banquet, was held in the C.C.I. Assembly Hall on December 12th, at 6.30 o'clock. Although C.C.I. lost the Rugby Championship by only one game, tradition required

that the Banquet should take place.

After an enjoyable dinner, to which everybody did full justice, tables were cleared away, chairs were arranged, and a programme consisting of speeches, presentations and musical numbers followed. Assisting artists were: Miss Georgian Leibrock, Miss Mary Switzer, Bill Edwards, Neil and Glen German. Miss Elliott was presented with a beautiful bouquet of "mums" and Walt Smith, on behalf of the Rugby Boys, presented the girls with chocolates. The gathering having been informally adjourned, dancing was enjoyed for the remainder of the evening.

600

#### THE RUGBY BANQUET—Continued

The Grade XII girls thank Miss Elliott for her guiding suggestions and supervision in arranging and bringing about a very successful Rugby Banquet.

The Committee:	
President	Louise Thirlwell
General Supervisor	Miss Elliott
Business Manager	June Mills
Service	Mary Beard
Decorating	Mary Robinson
Refreshments	Nellie Coyle
Dishes	
Entertainment	Sybil Norton

THE MUSIC CLUB was at bounder a This club, having well over a hundred members, is one of the largest in the school. A membership fee of 10c was charged and a number of very enjoyable and exceedingly well attended socials were held throughout the year. Musical programmes were presented in which solo entertainers were highly popular, refreshments being served after the selections. Credit is due, mainly, to the girls of the refreshment committee who provided them. The school orchestra, under the able direction of Mr. Beresford, contributed greatly to the success of the Lit. sponsored jointly by the Home and School Association and the Music Club.

The Club has donated funds to help buy dishes for the Home and School Association, and the orchestra, an important feature of the Music

Club, has assisted in many functions.

President Shirley May Secretary-Treasurer Margaret Arlidge

Executive: Sybil Norton, Betty Newman, Margaret Scott, Aline Mores, Don Meltabarger, Florence Gray.



#### THE SPOKES CLUB

The Spokes Club, owing to the lack of active interest in its activities, did not meet with the success it merited. An Inter-Scholastic Debate League was formed this year, but its programme was not carried out in full. The Inter-Room Debating League, however, under the Spokes' Club's patronage, put on its debates as scheduled. The trophy cup, originally presented by the Kappa Kappa Tau, is still being actively contested. The Spokes Club is indebted to the faculty of C.C.I. for acting as judges in a capable and impartial manner. We hope that next year, the Spokes Club will meet with all the success it so richly deserves.

Executive:-		a service and the service	
President .			Lillian Dattner
Vice-Presid	dent		Betty Blair
Secretary .			Vivian Crystal

#### THE DISCUSSION CLUB

In March of this year a Discussion Club was organized through the kind assistance of Miss Elliott. Throughout the city schools, representatives had previously been chosen to attend the meetings of the Local Women's Peace Movement. The origin of the Discussion Club is due to a very great extent to the interest aroused by these meetings. Although the Club has had little time in which to get thoroughly instituted, much discussion has taken place on disarmament, and on other topics of current interest. Each Monday at 4.15, the Spare Room has been the scene of lively and helpful talks.

The Discussion Club is certain to expand and we hope it will soon grow to such proportions that it can be conveniently divided into smaller

groups.

President Gladys McDonald Secretary Mildred Hutchinson

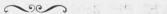


#### THE BADMINTON CLUB

This year, the club got away to an early start with a record membership of Grade XI and Grade XII girls. With the financial aid of the Council and under the supervision of Miss Elliott, officers were elected and four new racquets were bought. A new idea, that of having an Interscholastic Tournament was carried out at the Calgary Club during the Christmas Holidays. C.C.I. was represented by a girls' team and a boys' team. After the New Year, two socials were held in the Assembly Hall, where badminton, dancing, games and refreshments were very much enjoyed. This club is one of the fixed highlights of C.C.I.'s school life and we hope it will always be successful in the future.

The Executive:-President Madeleine Maguire

Secretary-Treasurer ..... Louise Thirlwell



#### THE WEEKLY WEEPER

This paper, the most enduring and successful of all city school papers, celebrated its fourth anniversary in the week of March 6th. During the year its editors, Jack Lawrence, Don Ross and Bill Hanson, have had a long struggle to make the paper's publication possible. Advertising was banned from its pages and the circulation, (average 200) only enabled the Weeper to clear its debts, but the editors are to be congratulated on their work. Upon leaving the school Bill Hanson was replaced by Jim Sloan. Although a private concern, the paper keeps everyone in contact with the social life, the sport and "the scandal" of C.C.I.

Best of luck to the Editors and their paper.



#### THE SIGMA TAU

This sorority is really four years old, but not until this year has it had a special name or it's members had blazers and pins. The members are from Central and Western and have put on several very enjoyable parties since the beginning of the school year.

#### THE SIGMA TAU—Continued

The members are:—
President Doris Newman

Secretary Margaret Scott
Betty Newman, Sybil Norton, Vernal Nies, Dorothy Porter, Doris Stewart,
Ruth Mariott.



THE HI-Y This year, the Hi-Y Club, under the leadership of Mr. Powell, showed a marked improvement. After the initiation of new members, the club became affiliated with The Association of High School Clubs, whose motto is:

"To create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community,

high standards of Christian Character."

Talks given by Mr. Thorlakson and Mr. Hill were enjoyed by the members, and discussions on various topics of interest to the school and the club made up the remainder of the program for the year.

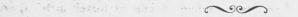
At the Lits. and the Annual Concert, the club acted as a vigilance committee as well as in the capacity of sponsors. The proceeds of this Lit.

were used to buy prizes for successful competitors in the Track Meet.

The Executive consisted of:—

Mentor Mr. Powell President Archie Birse Vice-President Archie Birse
Secretary Secretary Lorne Metcalfe

The members of the Club are:— Stewart Campbell, Ray Fairbairn, Roger Flumerfelt, Frank Gaunce, Jack Gregg, Jack Hall, Arnold Jamison, Wilbur Lennox, Norman McGie, Harold McIvor, Fred McKinnon, Bob Nicolson, Bill Symes, Jack Tyo.



#### THE PHI RHO SIGMA FRATERNITY

Late in January of 1935 the Phi Rho Sigma was organized by a group of enterprising boys of Central High. At the second meeting it was decided that a dance would be put on near Easter. Under the title of 'Easter Parade', the dance met with huge success. A party, staged between the inauguration of the club and the time of their first dance, kept the boys busy. The activities of the fraternity have stimulated interest of the School in the organization.

To this new and progressing society, we wish the best of luck.

Executive:

President

Alvin Milbrath Sec'y-Treas Don Francis

Members: Roy Proverbs, Pete McRae, Don Meltabarger, Dean Smith, Theodore May. 

#### THE ALPHA GAMMA SORORITY

The Alpha Gamma, formed by a group of eight girls in 1930, has steadily increased its membership each year until it now boasts of twenty-four mem-

The 1934 season was actively started by the initiation of four new members. Activities continued through the year, during which a successful

#### THE ALPHA GAMMA SORORITY—Continued

dance, a rummage sale, and several other events were held in order to raise funds to carry on the club's work. Besides assisting needy families with Christmas hampers, the club from time to time has donated money to the school for such worthy articles as books, a basketball, etc.

Socially the club has also been very active. Meetings have been called every two weeks at the members' homes and such amusements as bowling, bridge and entertainments have been enjoyed. On such festive occasions as Hallowe'en, Xmas, etc., friends of the sorority have been included in the gatherings and greatly added to the success of the parties.

The club was unfortunate in losing the services of the president, Isobel Millican, who left for Toronto to go in training in the Sick Childrens' Hospital.

The active members are: Ellen Pengelly, Sally Selwood, Sheila Ritchie, Jessie Murray, Grayce Paulson, Edna Vickers, Louise Fraser, Agnes Clarke, Betty Borrowman, Francis Atkinson, Marg. Johnson, Vera Swanson, Ann

Cooper, June Mills, Marion King.

To the inactive members we extend greetings and best wishes: Gwen Griffiths (Vernon), Jean Rea (Winnipeq), Isobel Millican (Toronto), Bernice Paulson (Vancouver), Ruth Peacock (Edmonton), Billie Ferguson (Edmonton), Phyllis Ryan (Oakland), Geraldine Gibson.



#### KAPPA ZI SORORITY

In the early spring of 1934 a group of girls organized a school sorority, namely the Kappa Zi. With the opening of school the following term they increased their membership to twelve by taking in five new members. This year the club provided C.C.I. with two novel and highly successful dances the Frost Bite and Paddy's Prom. Celebrating their first anniversary, a party was held at the Renfrew Club. During the past year, the Kappa Zi has tried in its own small way to do what is expected of it as a sorority of C.C.I. To end the season the Kappa Zi has presented a cup to foster girls' sport activities in the school.

The members are: Mary Robinson, Helen Dixon, Betty Slater, Ann Corley, Elspeth Rae, Doris McNeil, Nancy Smith (Edmonton), Muriel Pettigrew, Dora Masson, Mary Brass, Marian Smith, Beryl Winters.

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### THE LITS

This year, many of those ever- popular functions of social school life namely the Lits, have continued to be presented. Since the inauguration of the Lits, there has been on the average, one in every six weeks. With the facilities of the Council supporting them, such clubs as the Dramatic Club and the Hi-Y have been able to sponsor the Lits and give varied programs. At the majority of Lits, the Dramatic Club put on plays, among which were, "The King's Girls," "The Drums of Oude" and "The Tangled Web." Home and School Association in conjunction with the Musical Club contributed their share of delightful evenings, and provided refreshments for the second time in the history of C.C.I. The Hi-Y also presented a very enjoyable play and dance at their Lit. All these clubs have helped tremendously and we hope the Lits will always succeed as they have done in the past.

Many thanks are due to Mr. Drury and Mr. Eagland, the janitors, who so kindly gave their services at all Lits. They did much to enable the

success of these functions.

#### THE KAPPA ZETA BO

In March, 1933, The Kappa Zeta Bo Sorority was formed with a membership of seven girls, which increased to thirteen this year. The club has experienced such a successful year that each member is proud to display her blazer and pin. In the past year the Organization has benefited C.C.I. by presenting the school with two megaphones, which were, no doubt, needed. It also donated sums of money for such purposes as replacing dishes in the school, and sending flowers to ill students.

In the early fall, the girls, bubbling over with enthusiasm, aided the Home and School Association with a tea in order to raise funds for a very pressing need. Again in February, the members gave a very successful Valentine Tea.

The club has given several varied and interesting parties during the year, one of which took the form of a breakfast.

The club activities will recommence early next fall and a promise is made to accomplish even more than was accomplished this term.

President Mary Annand
Tier of the Bow Shirley May
Treasurer Alice McKay

Other members:— Jennie Begley, Jean Bray, Jean Whyte, Lorraine Toombs, Judy Gill, Florence Gray, Margaret Arlidge, Mary Switzer, Murdina McGregor, Thora Cunningham.



#### THE GRADUATION PARTY

At the end of the 1934 school term, the first Graduation Party ever presented by C.C.I. took place in St. Stephen's Memorial Hall. All graduating students and their respective partners together with the staff and Dr. Scott were present. The party was sponsored and financed by the Student's Council, while the Home and School Association donated refreshments. After an enjoyable dancing period, supper was served. Gordon Emery introduced Dr. Hutchinson and Dr. Scott, who after rendering short but appropriate speeches, were loudly cheered by an enthusiastic gathering. The prizes were then presented to the winners of the various contests for short stories and poems for the Analecta. The lucky contestants were: Irene Rea, Patricia Keir, Francis Woolverton, Harry Griffiths, Jean Harris, Christine Van Der Mark, Terry Levis, Charles Ramsay, Jack Oliver.

The remainder of the evening was again spent in dancing, and at approximately one o'clock, the party broke up. Jerry Fuller's Orchestra was in attendance and gave the party a finished touch by supplying melodious music.

We hope that the Graduation Party will become a permanent feature to which all graduates may eagerly look forward to at the end of their studies at C.C.I. Hereafter it should become a tradition in the Halls of Central to have a party every year.

Best of luck to all graduating classes.

The prizes for the cratorical contest were also presented to the most fluent speakers of C.C.I., Jack Lilligren and Neil German being the winners of first and second prizes respectively.

#### THE READERS' CLUB

The Readers' clubs, organized this year, under the direction of Mr. Beresford and Mr. Thorlakson, contained groups of students from XI "A", XI "B," XI "C" and XI "D." A fee of 10c a month was charged and with this money, magazines were bought. The purpose of the Readers' Clubs is to promote all possible interest in current topics through speeches and discussions, held by the students themselves. Each Friday afternoon, the composition classes were set aside for these oral informative reviews of the current magazines.

The Readers' Clubs have successfully functioned for three years and it is more than likely that they will become an important feature in every Composition class in C.C.I.



#### KAPPA KAPPA TAU

The Kappa Kappa Tau Fraternity was organized in Central Collegiate Institute in 1925. The Fraternity at that time was made up of five members of the Senior Rugby Team. The club gradually gained momentum and through its social activities and the deep interest it has taken in the welfare of Central High, has attained an enviable position in the minds of C.C.I. students.

The Kappa Kappa Tau is now the oldest school fraternity in the city, and is also the only active chartered fraternity. During the past it has provided social enjoyment for Central students and supported all worth while activities.

The aims of this club are to promote social activities; to support school ventures, and to stimulate the proper spirit among the students by placing before them several outstanding social functions during the school year.

The club held four of its popular dances this year and also aided the school "Lits". All worth while functions were well supported by its members. The Tau upheld school activities by donating a large stage curtain and several smaller ones for the Assembly Hall. The Junior Rugby Team also benefitted by new equipment through the generosity of this club.

The Kappa Kappa Tau now boasts a membership of about forty-three; eighteen of these being active members at present. Early this year, four new members had their applications for membership to the club accepted, namely; Lorne Metcalfe, Ray Fairbairn, Don Johnston and Walt Smith. To become a member of the Tau is the ambition of all Central students and these four successful candidates were greatly honored by being taken into the club.

The Executive of the Klan is:—
President Francis Symes
Vice-President Duncan Stuart
Recording Secretary Leslie Thirlwell
Corresponding Secretary Jim McGuire
Treasurer Gordon Emery

# STUDENTS'COUNCIL



Mary Beard VICE- PRESIDENT



Shirley May



Neil German DRAMA



Les Thirlwell
PRESIDENT



Les Roberts TREASERER



Lillian Dattener



Annette Smith Secretary



Madeleine Maguire
BABMINTON



Archie Birse

Central Collegiate Institute 1934-35

#### THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL

The Students' Council well deserves the importance attributed to it and its work. But for its timely assistance in many instances, a large number of

activities in C.C.I. could not have been presented.

Hearty co-operation among the members in general and the executive in particular, assured the Council of a successful year. The financial outcome of the Council's work has proved the business ability of the student body. In fact, it now has a considerably large balance with which the activities of next year's Concil may be aided.

Among the Council's accomplishments, outstanding is the presentation of the familiar Lits, in conjunction with the Dramatic Club. The Boys' Basketball Team also has reason to appreciate the governing body, for the Council made it possible for the team to have the Memorial Hall for its games. Due to the assistance given also to the Dramatic Club, the presentation of "Symphony in Illusion" in the local Dramatic Festival was made possible.

As well as aiding C.C.I. financially, the Council showed its consideration by sending flowers to students who were ill. Through its help, presentations were made to the coaches of the different rugby teams. It also supervised the organization of the Analecta by appointing an Analecta Committee. In this way, interest in the annual publication was quickly aroused.

During the past year, the Council has fulfilled it's duties exceedingly well. To the executive, we extend our congratulations and also to the students for their sincere efforts while co-operating with the clubs and the other sources

of activity in the school.

We hope that next year's Council will meet with the success of it's predecessors and will give even more valuable services to the school.

The Executive:—
President Les Thirlwell
Vice-President Mary Beard
Secretary Annette Smith
Treasurer Les Roberts
Dramatic Club Neil German
Music Club Shirley May
Spokes Club Lillian Dattner
Hi-Y Archie Birse
Badminton Madeleine Maguire



#### THE CURRENT EVENTS CLUB

This year, the Current Events Club was discontinued. The Discussion Club, just recently organized, has more or less taken the place of the Current Events Club. However, we hope that next year will find the latter club renewed and a big centre of interest in C.C.I.



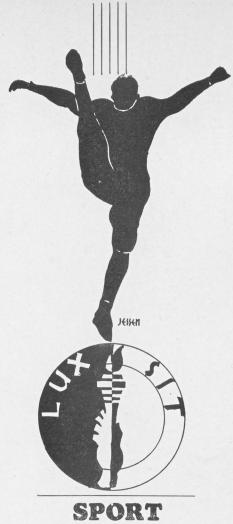
Jean Whyte: "There is a fly on your ice-cream."

Judy Gill: "Serves him right. Let him freeze."

#### LOVE

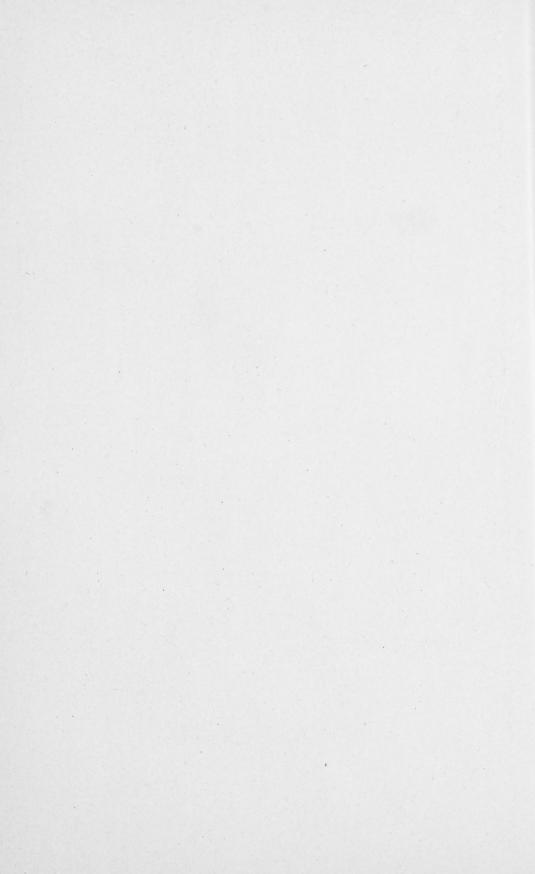
Pure love, in the free state, is rarely ever found in nature. It is a very active element — indeed one of our most active — and for that reason is usually found in the combined state. It is one of the most widely distributed elements being found in all countries — though generally in close proximity to gold and silver deposits. Although known from the earliest times, chemistry has never succeeded in its efforts to completely understand this strange element. The valency of love is generally given as one, though in some cases there is strong evidence that it may be bivalent, or even trivalent. Like radium, love is radio-active and when handling it extreme care should be exercised to avoid exposing the body, particularly the eyes, to its harmful rays. Students should note that the pure substance is rarely found in the laboratory. Another substance, calf-love, so called on account of its somewhat similar resemblance to real love, is generally found quite satisfactory for any experiments which are conducted in the laboratory in connection with the study of love. Love really forms an acid H-J (hydrojealous acid) which may be easily distinguished by the dense green fumes produced when the acid is slightly heated. Love, like strychnine, is a heart stimulant and generally has fatal results when taken internally. Calf-love fortunately causes only severe pain for a short period. Temporary relief, however, may be obtained by giving the patient demulcent drinks or, in severe cases, stimulants of a vinous nature as in the case of bites and stings.





Editors:

Arnold Prosser Aileen Cranston



#### RUGBY

Once again the first sound of the school bells marked the beginning of the rugby season. Some sixty hopeful pigskin chasers donned their pads and struggled through the three long weeks of training. By October 1st, the three teams, Seniors, Intermediates and Juniors were all prepared to plough up the turf.

#### SENIOR RUGBY

The prospects of a good Senior Club looked very slim at the beginning of training. Usually there are ten to fifteen players of the previous year's squad around which to build a new team, but this year there were only four. Most of the linesmen and the halfbacks were beginners and had it not been for the excellent work of Archie McTeer, the senior coach for the past four years, we are certain that the club would not have done the good work it did. He turned them into a well-balanced club and only six inches of God's good green turf separated them from the Senior Championship.

#### Central 6 — Western 5

Central opened the 1934 rugby season, running true to form, and defeated Western Canada in an exhibition game by the close score of six to four. Western went into the lead in the opening quarter when Gofsky brought down Smith for a rouge. They were not able to hold the lead for long, as the Central squad tied the count when Metcalfe made a beautiful kick to the deadline. Although the second quarter went scoreless both teams passed up good chances to break the deadlock. Western opened the third with a field goal and a rouge, and kept this lead of five to one until the final quarter. Then Central came back hard and Western's line wavered long enough for Don Johnston to go over for a try that put Central into the lead of six to five, which she was quite capable of carrying to the end of the game. Those who contributed greatly to the team's victory were: Metcalfe, with some fine kicking, and Smith, who also turned in a nice performance. The line, although unsteady at the beginning, showed signs of future power at the most critical times.

#### Technical 11 — Central 0

Led by Charlie Dyson, who raced over the Central line for two touchdowns, Technical High defeated the purple and gold squad in the opening league game by eleven to nil. Central lost numerous opportunities through fumbling. We are sure this was due to the nervousness of the many new backfields on the Central team. The very first play was a fumble on behalf of Central and from there until the beginning of the second quarter Central just couldn't get going. Some six minutes of play had gone by when a costly fumble on Central's five yard line gave Tech possession of the ball. On their second down Dyson went over for a touch. The convert was made and at half time Tech had the lead by six to nil. In the third quarter Dyson found a weak spot in Central's team and circled the left end for a touch, after sprinting 41 yards for the second marker of the tussle. This raised the score to eleven to nil which Central was unable to change and thus Central went down to its first defeat in two years. Walt Smith handled the play in fine style and Metcalfe also showed to advantage.

#### Central 18 — Western 9

With a varied and surprising attack Central defeated Western Canada eighteen to nine and kept in the running for the Senior Championship. Buffeted around by Tech in their first game, the improved form displayed by Central was amazing. Brilliant end runs, hard driving plunges and sensational return

runs, were the features of the game. Central started the game with a bang and by half time had piled up a commanding lead of nine to one. In the opening session Metcalfe kicked twice to the deadline for two points. The second quarter was featured by Central obtaining seven more points, a rouge by Metcalfe, a touchdown by Baxter and a convert. Western also made a rouge. In the third Central weakened and Western tied the score. With the wind at their backs, Central reversed the tide and ran up nine more points in the final session; a rouge by Patten, a long field goal by Metcalfe and a touch by McRae on a forward pass. The Central line showed great power in this game, and deserved most of the credit for the victory.

#### Central 1 — Crescent 11

This setback almost put the purple and gold squad out of the running. It was a long kick by Metcalfe resulting in a touch in goal, which saved the Centrals from a shut-out. This was the first tally of the game, but this lead was soon wiped out when Turner, Crescent's star running half, broke away for an 85 yard gain to put Crescent out in front with the lead of five to one. The second quarter saw both teams working hard but neither was able to advance into their opponents' area. Thus there was no score until late in the third quarter when Crescents broke through the Central line to increase their leading margin to ten to one. A rouge in the fourth added the last point and Crescent left the field with an eleven to one victory over last year's senior champs. Bray, Johnston, Baxter and Pulos showed up well in the line, while Walt Smith and Metcalfe were the pick of the rear guards.

#### Central 5 — Technical 1

Here, Central provided the first major upset of the Senior Interscholastic League by battling their way to a five to one victory over the leagueleading Tech aggregation. Play was hard going because of the snow-covered field. Metcalfe, Walt Smith, Johnston and Gaunce led a steady plunging attack that kept the league-leaders within the shadow of their goal posts and had it not been for the booting of Holden of Tech, the score would have mounted to great figures. Score opened in the first quarter when, from the 24 yard line, Metcalfe lifted a lofty punt to the deadline to give Central a one to nil lead. The score was increased to three to nil by another kick to the deadline and a rouge by Patten in the opening session. The second quarter was featured by a Central plunging attack but without results and the purple and gold squad carried a three point lead into the third quarter. A long kick by Holden in this session saved Tech from a shutout. Shortly after the final quarter had started Prosser ran a kick back 25 yards, which was followed by a kick, placing the ball on Tech's 5 yard line. Baxter broke through to smear Tech's first play for a safety touch making the score five to one for Central. This score was good enough to defeat Tech for the first time this year. Central's ends were right on the job and made it tough for the Tech squad.

#### Central 22 — Western 3

Dominating play in all four quarters, Central's twelve administered a 22-3 defeat to Western Canada. Central with a series of end runs and forward passes ran up the highest score of the 1934 season. They took advantage of all opportunities offered to them in order to turn in their success. MacQueen's field goal in the first quarter saved Western from a severe trouncing. Central pressed hard in the first quarter and had a commanding lead of eight to nothing to carry them into the second session. It was two rouges and a touchdown by Patten and a convert by Metcalfe that accounted for these points. A rouge by Prosser in the second made the

score of nine to nil at half time. Both teams played air-tight rugby in the third but the fourth featured a burst of scoring. MacQueen's field goal for Western's only three points started the ball rolling. It was followed by a touchdown by Metcalfe, a convert, two rouges and a beautiful touchdown by Howard on a forward pass. This marked the end of the 22 - 3 victory. The line made holes as big as a house and blocked like a brick wall to enable the successful passing attack.

#### Central 2 — Crescent 1

Before we relate the details of this game the Senior Club wishes to state that they regret very much the serious accident that occurred to Cully Rabkin during the game. He suffered a broken leg in the third quarter after

putting on a great performance.

Central eked out a 2 - 1 victory over Crescents when they almost had the title in their grasps. It was a battle from beginning to end and it left these teams out in front with four victories and two defeats each. Central gave full value for their victory and had the edge in play throughout most of the game. Central again opened the scoring when Metcalfe kicked to touch in goal in the first quarter for a one to nil score in our favor. It was nearing the end of the second quarter when Howard received a Crescent punt at centre field and much to the surprise of everyone he returned a long spiralling kick and Metcalfe rouged Gillman on the play. It was one of the best plays that have ever been featured in Senior Rugby. Thus, Crescent, two points down, came back very strong in the third, and Turner kicked to the deadline to tighten up the score. It was a tough battle for Central in the last session when Crescent was on their one yard line for three downs, but they managed to stave them off. The whistle finally blew and thus ended one of the toughest battles that Central has ever entered. There were no special outstanding players on the Central squad, for everyone worked equally hard for this victory.

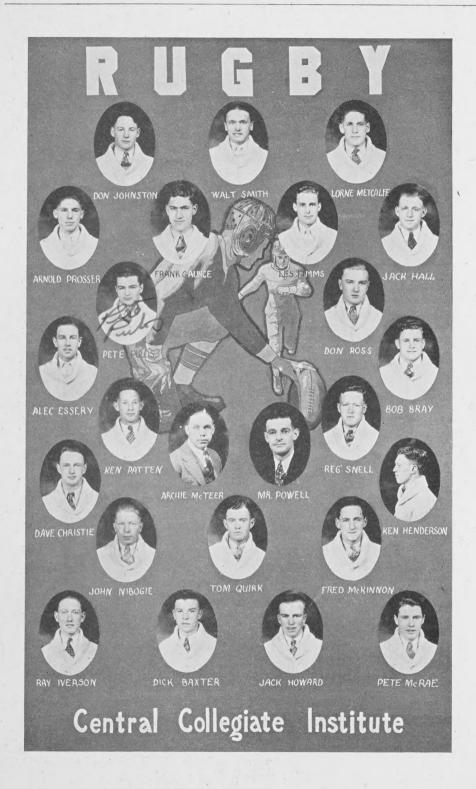
#### Central 1 — Crescent 5

The toughest game to lose that probably any C.C.I. senior team has ever lost. It was even tougher than the game that Central lost to Commercial by 13 - 5 at the end of the 1932 season. Both games resulted in the loss of the Senior Championship. Led by Prosser in the fourth quarter, Central worked their way to the Crescents I yard line when the Hilltops were successful in turning back three powerful Central plunges. Gaunce drove hard on the last play but the ball came to rest on the six inch line. That was one time six inches of sod looked good to Crescents. Crescent lead a powerful attack for the first three quarters and piled up a five to nil lead. Two rouges in the first, one in the second and two in the third accounted for their scores. It was then that Central came on with a last period offensive but failed on the six inch line. The lone tally of the game for the Central squad was that of a rouge by Timms. It was Prosser's long return runs and Metcalfe's deadly passes and kicks that almost turned the trick. The whistle finally blew and another almost successful Rugby Season ended.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF THE SENIORS

Lorne Metcalfe—(Half) Weight 165. Age 17.

Although this was Lorne's first year in Senior Rugby he started out with a bang and kept up his high standard of playing till the end of the season. Lorne was the main cog in our rugby team; he kicked, passed, ran a broken field like a veteran and topped off his record by catching a place on the All Star Interscholastic Rugby Team.



Arnold Prosser—(Half) Weight 140. Age 17.

This was Arnold's first year in Senior Ranks and he made an enviable record for himself. He was a good plunger and an exceptional broken field runner. Deadly tackler and a smart secondary defense man. He wound up the season by being chosen on the Secondary All Star Team.

Jack Howard—(Half) Weight 150. Age 17.

First year in Senior ranks. Always played smart effective football. Good passer, tackler and effective plunger. Also ran back kicks and all in all was a real asset to our team.

Ken Patten—(Half) Weight 145. Age 19.

Also Ken's first year in senior company. One of the fastest men on the team. Very effective and took advantage of all breaks which came his way. He ran the ends and tackled well. We missed Ken through illness in the last Crescent Heights game.

Jack Hall—(Half) Weight 155. Age 17.

Jack's first year in senior football. He was a plucky hardworking halfback but had hard luck due to numerous injuries incurred during the season. Nevertheless, he played good football under these handicaps.

Don Ross-(Half) Weight 150. Age 17.

First year in school rugby. Although rugby was somewhat new to Don is a rough and ready football player and is a great linesman. gave a remarkable performance in the last Crescents' game,

Walt Smith—(Quarter) Weight 135. Age 18.

Second year in senior ranks. Promoted from half to quarter. A smart and capable field general and also a sure catch and a perfect broken field runner. Went best when the going was hardest. Unanimous choice for All Star Quarter.

Ken Henderson-(Snap) Weight 160. Age 16.

Ken capably filled his position which is the most difficult on the team. He was a strong secondary defense man and tackled hard on all occasions.

Tommy Quirk—(Snap) Weight 127. Age 18.

Although handicapped by his size, Tommy was a tower of strength in our line and he possesses what it takes to get along when playing football. Fast and a sure tackle despite his size.

Dick Baxter—(Inside) Weight 160. Age 17.

Smart dependable player who really went to work on opposing linesmen, and was a smart dependable secondary defense man. Dick's work brought him a good deal of praise from the critics.

Bob Bray—(Inside) Weight 170. Age 17.

Bob opens up beautiful holes in the line and is a splendid defense; he is a hard man to remove and handles himself well. Tosses opposing linesmen about with reckless abandon.

Pete Pulos—(Inside) Weight 175. Age 17.

Pete is one of the veterans of the squad, having played last year. He is one of the big boys of the team. Due to his wrestling experience, he delights in throwing head-locks on opposing linesmen. He is effective on secondary defense and due to his chatter keeps up the spirit in the centre of the line. All Star choice in his position.

Don Johnston—(Middle) Weight 170. Age 17.

Don is a rough and ready football player and is a great linesman. His spirit and determination was one of the main factors in our unexpected comeback. Carried the ball on plunges and was a fearless tackler. Don also fitted in on the half-line when he was required.

Frank Gaunce—(Middle) Weight 185. Age 18.

Frank was with us last year but was handicapped because of the injuries received but he really made up for lost time in this year's games. Frank and Don were our defensive threats and really mowed down opposing ball carriers. Frank was a good plunger and an expert blocker. Carried off a place on the Secondary Team.

Dave Christie—(Middle) Weight 155. Age 16.

Dave was a sturdy, dependable player and gave his best at all times. A great defensive player and tackled hard.

John Nibogie-(Middle) Weight 165. Age 18.

John is the real veteran of the club, having played for three years. A very steady, hard working player who gave his best to help Central

Raymond Iverson—(Middle) Weight 155. Age 16.

Came out late so didn't see much action, but was a real asset to the club. Strong offensively and packed plenty of guts.

Pete McRae-(End) Weight 140. Age 17.

A real wing man, a tackler and an excellent pass receiver. Always dangerous when he carried the pill. Very good broken field runner.

Fred McKinnon—(End) Weight 140. Age 17.

First year with the seniors. Hits them hard and carries the ball well; excellent clipper and dependable every time.

Alec. Essery—(End) Weight 140. Age 19.

Alex is a real end man. Second year with the team. Alex played under the strain of a severe injury received last year, but still he played a bang-up game each time. Too bad there aren't more players like him.

Les Timms—(End) Weight 120. Age 19.

Les was the little man of the team but was a deadly tackler and a good pass receiver. Fast and tricky when carrying the ball.

Reg Snell—(End) Weight 155. Age 17.

Reg didn't see much action but played well while in the game. Reg's second year with seniors.

Coach Archie McTeer-

Archie is to be congratulated for his splendid work in producing such a powerful team out of the limited material that he had to work with. For the past four years, he has given a great deal of his valuable time to field two championship teams, and two runners-up. One of the most outstanding athletes in Western Canada and an old veteran of the rugby field himself, he is popular among all the students of C.C.I. and everyone is hoping that he will be with us for many years to come.

#### 190

#### INTERMEDIATE RUGBY

As usual, the first game was our jinx game, losing to Western 12 - 4. However to somewhat avenge ourselves, we defeated Tech 34 - 0. Crescents gave us a close game but once again the purple and gold turned in a victory of 16 - 0. In our last encounter we took St. Mary's to the tune of 9 - 1. The Saints scored the only point against us in three straight games. As there was no play-off Western won the Cup, although we scored twice as many counters as they did. I am sure the school as well as the team appreciates the work of the coach, Johnny Souter. He spent hours of his valuable time, turning

#### INTERMEDIATE RUGBY—Continued

players into a well-balanced team. Johnny was ably assisted by Ed. Baker, who coached the linesmen. Ed. is a former Centralite, who wanted others to benefit by his experience as a linesman in both scholastic and city leagues.

#### **BIOGRAPHIES OF INTERMEDIATES**

Ray Fairbairn—Half—

Forced out after the first game with an injured knee. One of the best ball carrying plungers in the league.

Larry Weir—Half—

Fastest man in the team. A good tackler but inclined to forget to carry the ball on runs.

Stew McNab—Half—

Speed and tricky running carried Stew a long way. The deadliest tackler and pass receiver in the league.

Roger Flumerfelt—Half—

Works better in the line. An excellent secondary defense man, Hits the line hard.

Hugh McLean—Half—

Back again after a successful year as a lady's man. Hits the line hard and is a real tackler.

Wilbur Lennox—Half—

Mainstay of the team. Punts, passes, plunges and run back kicks. In other words a triple threat man.

Al Pippard—Half—Captain—

Teamed with Lennox to run back kicks. Excels in long passes, plunging and drop-kicks.

Bob Helmer—Quarter—

Bob's timely use of the old gray matter pulled the club out of many a bad spot. Excels in short passes to McRoberts.

Roger Wilson-Inside-

A real hard worker. Roger is an exceptionally good tackler and is in there fighting all the way.

Doug. Newborn-Inside-

Originally a half-back, but put into the line to strengthen it. He tackles, blocks and plunges like a veteran.

Jim Maxie—Inside-

First year in high school rugby. Developed into a real hard-working linesman. Specializes in clipping. Harold McIvor—Middle—

The biggest man on the club. A tower of strength on the line. The opposition always found him stopping bucks before they got started.

Joe Dutton-Middle-

Another half-back who strengthened the line. A good tackler and very effective on plunges.

Bill Stuart-Middle-

Following in his brother's footsteps. Carries a lot of weight and opens holes in the line big enough to drive a truck through.

Ken Ross-Middle-

Rather small for this position but what he lacks in size he makes up for in ability.

Art Roberts—Snap—

Plays his position well both defensively and offensively. One of the hardest men to take out.

#### INTERMEDIATE RUGBY—Continued

Dick Webb-Wing-

Youngest player on the club. Made more individual gains via the end run route than any other wing in the league.

Bob (Pest) McRoberts-Wing-

A practical joker. A tricky ball carrier on end runs. Takes passes in any position.

Ross Wallace-Wing-

A little slow for the position but his long legs were an advantage. A deadly tackler and a fair pass receiver.

Don Machum-Wing-

Started late in the season from the juniors. Fast on his feet and tackles well.

Smoky Field-Trainer-

Kept the boys limbered up and his work is appreciated. Smoky was a real asset to the team.



#### JUNIOR RUGBY

The Juniors were greatly hampered because of a lack of good, experienced players. In spite of these difficulties, and many more, the team showed great spirit and stamina in undertaking such a heavy task. Game to the last, each beating was taken with a grin and a grain of salt. A more promising year is looked forward to in the oncoming term, as they will have gained in both experience and power.

#### **BIOGRAPHIES OF JUNIORS**

Bill Topley-Snap-

Always snagged the ball on fumbles.

Biernette Binkley-Inside-

A game player who will be a great asset to next year's team.

Guy Woods-Inside-

A dependable player at all times.

Stewart Campbell—Inside—

Good tackler and useful player.

Robert Hinks-Middle-

A tackler extraordinary.

Don McTavish—Middle—

First year in rugby but developed into a great linesman.

Mervin Hunt-Middle-

A dangerous opponent, hard to stop.

Gordon Irving-Wing-

Hard tackler and reliable pass receiver.

Donald Menzies-Wing-

Broke up many of the opponents' plays.

Bob Bateman—Half and Quarter— Played well in any position.

Howard Kennedy—Half—

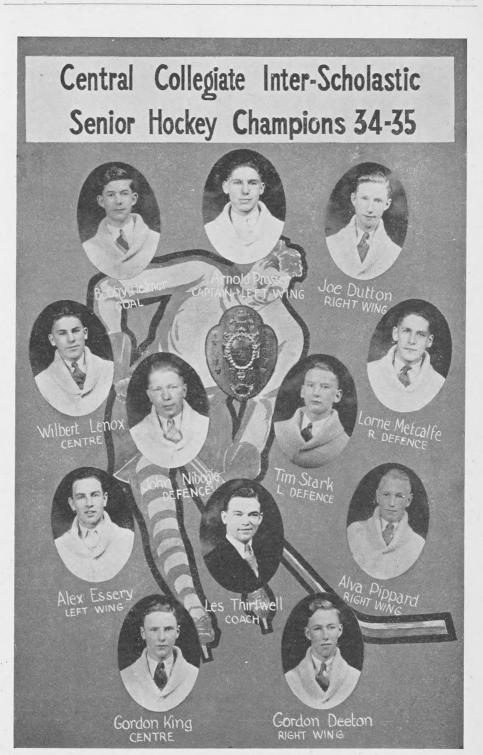
A consistent bucker.

Rod Leggat—Half—

Best tackler on the team.

Art Deeves-Half-

Excellent bucker and tackler, not with team long.



#### JUNIOR RUGBY—Continued

Mel Shaver—Half—

Star plunger. Made singular gains through opponents' line.

George Wagner-Half-

Revealed ability to carry ball and tackle.

Einar Nerland—Quarter—

Called signals, threw passes and kicked (plenty).

Bernard Tharp—Middle—

Speedy and useful in a pinch.

Jack Russell—Inside—

Though light and inexperienced, he turned in a creditable performance.

Jack Lawrence—Coach—

Was a great aid in whipping the team into shape. He managed to get amazing results with the material which at first seemed to hold little promise. Thanks to his hard and steady drilling, the team was made presentable. Thanks again, Jack, and we hope to see you there at the helm next year.

Clint Willour—Assistant Coach—

A great help to Jack in teaching the boys.



#### SENIOR HOCKEY

For the first time since 1929, the Senior Interscholastic Hockey Championship was won by Central High. When some twenty eager players first appeared for practice, just before the Christmas holidays, there seemed to be little hope of winning the cup, but through the excellent coaching of Les Thirlwell, a popular sports star, and a member of the Jimmy Juniors, the club was built into a perfect working machine. This club proved itself superior team by winning all their four games, and by scoring more goals than any other club, a total of 21, an average of a little more than five goals a game. They had only six goals scored against them, the lowest amount in the league. It will be some time before another club makes such a remarkable record. The most outstanding forward line in the league, was that of W. Lenox, A. Prosser and J. Dutton. They collected 24 points, 15 goals and 9 assists.

#### Central 3 — Western 2

Slow to start, C.C.I. found themselves two goals down at the end of the first period. With the old Central fight in them, the Purple and Gold squad entered the second period determined to win. During this session, Dutton netted the puck after Lenox had carried it into Western territory. Pippard tied the score in the third on a pass from King. Again Dutton scored on a pass from Lenox, to give Central a 3 - 2 victory over their old rivals.

Central 9 — East Calgary 1

Playing wide open hockey, and skating fast, C.C.I. ran up a total of 9 goals to East Calgary's 1. It was Central's game from the very start. In the first period Prosser netted two goals on assists from Lenox. Essery scored a beauty from the left wing, assisted by King. King scored just before the closing seconds of the first period. Four more goals were scored in the second, Lenox netting two on assists from Stark, Prosser scoring unassisted and Dutton on a pass from Essery. The third period saw East Calgary rapping home their only goal; while Lenox scored on Prosser's pass. Unquestionably the line of Prosser, Lenox and Dutton were the most outstanding

#### SENIOR HOCKEY—Continued

while Stark and Metcalfe gave a real exhibition of defence work. Helmer was outstanding in the net.

#### Central 4 — St. Mary's 0

Both teams were handicapped by the shortage of men, but nevertheless Central played superior hockey, winning by a score of 4 - 0. Both teams were held scoreless for the first period, with Central pressing throughout. Central, however, finished the game with a burst of scoring. By the time the final whistle blew, Metcalfe had netted two well-earned goals on solo rushes; Dutton had weaved himself into scoring position to beat the St. Mary's goal tender on a hard shot; and Lenox pushed home Prosser's pass for the victory, with Helmer deserving a shutout for his brilliant work.

#### Central 5 — Crescent 3

Central playing fast and determined hockey, defeated Crescent 5-3 at the Victoria Arena. Central wreaked vengeance on Crescent for the defeat they received in Rugby. Crescent skated off th ice at the end of the first period with a lead of 2 - 1. Dutton, on a pass from Lenox, scored the Central goal. With a long shot, Prosser squared the count, Dutton assisting. Prosser opened the third period with a snappy unassisted goal, only to have Crescent come back to tie the score. Then Metcalfe put Central into the lead again, with Prosser adding another on a pass from Dutton, thus placing the game well in hand. Prosser was the leading goal-getter, with a total of three, while Dutton picked up three points with 2 assists and a goal.

#### HOCKEY TEAM BIOGRAPHIES

Bobby Helmer—Goal. Weight 130. Age 16.

A great deal of credit goes to Bobby for his part in winning the championship. Only six goals passed him, and they were hard, close-in shots. Bobby is certainly a big league prospect.

Lorne Metcalfe-Defence. Weight 165. Age 17.

A real defence man. When it came to bouncing them, Lorne was there to do it. Also as good an offensive as a defensive player. The team could always depend on Lorne's work.

Tim Stark-Defence. Weight 160. Age 16.

Team mate to Lorne. All that was said about Lorne also applies to Tim. Tim had a big year and should help Central win the cup

John Nibogie-Defence. Weight 170. Age 19.

Played very effective hockey. Made good use of his weight for defensive work. Broke fast on rushes.

Willoughby Lenox—Centre. Weight 135. Age 17.
Promoted from last year's Juniors. Most outstanding Centre in the league. Exceptionally good play-maker, dangerous when in front of the net because of his accurate shooting.

Arnold Prosser—Wing. Captain. Weight 140. Age 17.

A thorough and efficient player on any hockey team. Noted especially for his ability to excel at both lone rushes and teamwork plays. Can play almost any position.

Joe Dutton—Wing. Weight 120. Age 15.

Just another "Red" Dutton. By his playing this year, we know that he has the determination, the fight, the color and everything else that his dad possesses. Joe's first year.

#### SENIOR HOCKEY—Continued

Gordon King—Centre. Weight 150. Age 16.

Also first year. A good prospect for next year. Led his line like a

Alex Essery—Wing. Weight 145. Age 19.

Alex, handicapped by an injured back, was with us in the first three games. Always managed to get one goal. Fast and dangerous. Third year with the club.

Alva Pippard—Wing. Weight 135. Age 17.

A hard worker. Gave all he had in helping win the championship. Alva will be a big aid to us next year.

Gordon Deeton—Wing. Weight 140. Age 16.
A new-comer from Edmonton. Played an important part in the final game against Crescent Heights.



#### JUNIOR HOCKEY

Central High was again capable of producing a Junior Hockey Club. Some twenty players turned out for practices and finally a neat, fast skating club, under the coaching of Arnold Prosser, a senior player, was ready to

uphold the Purple and Gold of C.C.I.

The Juniors started off with a bang. The first game ended with a 1-0 victory over East Calgary, due to a brilliant goal by Dick Webb. In the second game Crescent Heights edged them out by a close score of 2-1. Unfavorable weather conditions prevented the Juniors from finishing their school schedule, and Crescent, the only undefeated team gained the Championship.

JUNIOR TEAM — Goal, Bobby McRoberts; Defence, B. Johnston, T. McCracken, Murray Law, Einar Nerland; Forwards, D. Webb, B. Bateman, D. Machum, G. Irving, G. Wagner, Ken Doughty.



#### SENIOR BASKETBALL

At the beginning of the Basketball season, the girls turned out in great form. More players volunteered their services than had any other team for C.C.I. in the past few years. Thus with able coaching, the squad made fairly good progress throughout the entire sport year. They only met defeat by small margins, because of lack of teamwork.

#### Central vs. Western 23-29

The Seniors lost their first game to Western by a small margin. The game was well-played with our forwards doing fine scoring.

#### Central vs. Crescents 33-33

The seniors gained more confidence and their united efforts brought the score to a tie.

Central vs. Western 27-34

The girls met their second defeat at the hands of the Western squad. The girls were well-matched, but superior shooting gained the Western team another victory.

#### SENIOR BASKETBALL—Continued

#### Central vs. Crescents 40-39

Improved and faster playing rewarded Central's efforts, to give them their first real victory. Accurate shooting made Maureen James our highest scorer.

#### Central vs. Western 24-20

Both teams played an excellent game but superior teamwork, combined with good scoring resulted in a decisive victory for C.C.I.

#### Central vs. Crescents 19-32

After two consecutive victories, the seniors were once again defeated on their opponents' floor. Too bad, girls.

#### Central vs. Western 24-34

A game hard fought but lost and with no discredit to the Seniors.

#### Central vs. Crescents 25-32

The Seniors played hard to make this last game a victory for themselves, but without success. Congratulations, Crescent Heights.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF SENIOR BASKETBALL GIRLS

Ellen Leew—Captain—

Ellen is a brilliant forward and accurate shot. An indispensible player.

Edna Craik-

"Squirt." An excellent forward coming from King Edward.

Maureen James-

The Star Player. Fast, snappy, high scorer.

Dot Chambers—

Scrappy, red-headed centre and forward. Tall and fast.

Viola Chambers—

Great guard, excelling at checking and long shots.

Phyllis Kennedy—

Dependable guard who does her share of the hard work.

Marguerite Flood— After a year

After a year's retirement, returned to do more good work for C.C.I.

Pat Wickens-

A tricky player because of size. Strong and sturdy.

Nellie Coyle—

Last year's extraordinary player. All round good player.

Aileen Cranston-

Our tall, dependable centre, a hard worker and a good checker.



#### JUNIOR BASKETBALL

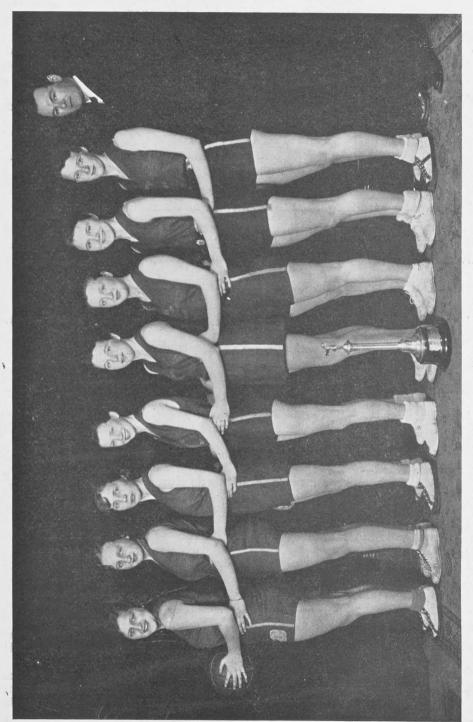
The Junior girls, from the very beginning of the year, showed great promise of becoming a championship team. All the material was well-bal-

anced, and the girls displayed excellent team work.

A clean brand of Basketball was played throughout the entire term. Even by being defeated by the Western squad in the last game of the season, they were able to clinch the championship by being one point higher than their nearest competitors.

Central vs. East Calgary 21-17

In the first game on the Junior schedule, C.C.I. gained a victory over



Ruth Lachter, Helen Bride, Edith Nerland, Mary MacLean, Cora Hicks, Irene Greer (captain), Aileen Cranston, Phyllis Brown, Mr. Churchill (coach).

#### JUNIOR BASKETBALL—Continued

East Calgary. The team played a game with plenty of high scoring on the part of the forwards.

#### Central vs. Commercials 28-13

The Juniors had no trouble defeating Commercial and won the game by a good margin.

#### Central vs. Crescents 7-11

Central failed to come up to their usual standard and suffered their first defeat on the Crescent floor.

#### Central vs. Western 18-12

This game played on their home floor made up for their loss against Crescents. There was some smooth team work and accurate shooting.

#### Central vs. East Calgary 14-13

Although Central were again winners, their playing was not up to par—the guards however did some real defensive work.

#### Central vs. Commercial 16-16

This game ended in a tie. The Juniors felt a bit lost on the big floor, but played a good game.

#### Central vs. Crescents 15-8

The game decided the championship for the Juniors. They proved their worth by an overwhelming victory.

#### Central vs. Western 8-16

The Juniors played disappointingly, failing to co-operate when chances were given them to score. However, this did not alter the standing of the team and they received the championship.

#### BIOGRAPHIES OF JUNIOR BASKETBALL GIRLS

#### Irene Greer-

A steady guard who can always be depended upon for fine defensive work.

#### Phyllis Brown—

Irene's reliable co-guard. An energetic player with good team work.

#### Edith Nerland-

A sturdy left forward -- a snappy passer and a great asset to the Juniors

#### Mary MacLean—

Came from King Edward High to help the C.C.I. Juniors. Her accurate shooting helps the score to pile up.

#### Cora Hicks-

A downright good sport and trusty guard.

#### Helen Bride-

Another good forward and accurate shot.

#### Ruth Lachter—

She is small but just the same she doesn't fail to score.

#### Mr. Churchill-

Devoted a great deal of his time and worked hard to mould the few girls who turned out, into two good basketball squads and was rewarded for his efforts by producing one championship team.

#### TRACK MEET

Despite the chilly weather, the Interscholastic Track Meet of 1934 was held on Friday, June 1st. Crescent Heights retained the cup, netting 52 points

to edge out East Calgary by only 7 points.

Central took fifth place with a total of 27 points, 12 of which were won by Ray Fairbairn in "B" Class. Ray is one of the most promising athletes in C.C.I., and his remarkable performance against powerful opponents is worthy of the highest praise. He collected the largest number of points in "B" Class and was presented with the D. E. Black "B" Class Medal for 1934. All C.C.I. is justly proud of you, Ray, and wish you the best of luck during the 1935 season.

The second highest total points in "B" Class were won by Milton "Mike" Harper, who gathered in 8 well-earned points by placing first in the high jump and second in the shot put. Ray came first in the shot put and second in the high jump — dividing the honors evenly with Mike in these two events. Ray received his other four points by takin two thirds, one in the 75 yard dash and the other in the standing broad jump.

Three points were gained in "C" Class. Frank Day picked off 2 points for third in the shot put; and Fred Wonnacott netted 1 for fourth in

the 660.

In "D" Class, Central again won points in the shot put — their only points in this class. Here Jack Lawrence and Stan Prosser won third and fourth respectively, and earned three points.

Central's team of Neil German, B. Martin, A. Prosser and H. Daniels,

came fourth in the two mile race, to win 1 point and make up the total of 27.

This small support afforded the boys in both "A" and "D" Classes was very disappointing, but we hope that next year Central will be better represented in these two classes and win more honors for the school.



#### **BOWLING**

Through the co-operation of Bill Gibson, the School Bowling League got away again this winter with fourteen teams entered - ten from Central and four from Western Canada. The following are the teams from C.C.I. — Dumbells, Rooters, Head Pins, Safety Pins, Nit Wits, Champs, Holy Rollers, King Pins, Weepers and Stogies. The Western Canada Golden Loafers finished at the top of the first half of the league and the Dumbells were right behind them in second place. The Stogies took the honors in the second half with the Rooters in second place. Prizes are given for the team that makes the playoffs, Jean Bray of the Rooters won the individual Ladies High Single with a score of 280, and Alyce MacKay of the Dumbells, copped the Ladies' Individual High Two, with a score of 451.

The Rooters hold the Team High Single and High Two with scores of 896 and 1892 respectively. The two top teams in each half play off for

the Championship.



#### BOYS' SOFTBALL

Shortly after Easter, C.C.I. students throughd on the school grounds, to limber up their rusty arms for another inter-room baseball season. The games were attended by crowds of enthusiastic fans, who witnessed a brand of Championship Baseball.

#### BOYS' SOFTBALL—Continued

Due to the nearness of the final examinations, the students were unable to finish the league. However, XII "A," with the strongest team, was given the championship. XI "D" was the main threat to XII "A."

The XII "A" team was composed of:—Bev. North, catcher, Jack Singer,

pitcher, Art Warnken, first base, Ed Baker, second base, Les Thirlwell, third base, Dunc Stuart, shortstop, Jack Lawrence, left field, Gordon Emery, centre field, C. Fortune, right field, and also Frank Gaunce.



#### BOYS' BASKETBALL

Central's basketball team this year was not up to the standard of other years and consequently was defeated.

The boys turned out faithfully to practices and upheld Central's tradi-

tion of "Never say quit."

We had no coach and could not use the school assembley hall, but even under these handicaps we managed to play all of our games and so did our part in making this league successful.

Due to the co-operation on the part of the council we had the Memorial

Hall as our home floor and played our games there.

Personnel of the Team:-Ken Patten, Fred McKinnon, Walt Smith, Neil German, Herb Snowdon, George Davidson, Murray Law, Frank Gaunce.



#### EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

When the teacher says to you as you're leaving the Chemistry Lab., "Take that test tube out of your pocket."

When you are stating your dislike for a teacher and you find him standing behind you.

When you are using your lungs to the best advantage during the church singing and you find you are singing the wrong hymn.

When you stand and politely tell the teacher you haven't your home work done and you find in a moment that she wasn't pointing at you.



1st Ditto: "Is she very pretty?" 2nd Ditto: "Pretty! Say! When she gets on a street-car, the advertising is a total loss."

\* \* \*

Mike Harper: "Tell me, is there any difference between your class 'A' and class 'B' European Tours?"

Travel Clerk: "Yes, on class 'A' tour we give you a guarantee that you won't be kissed by Mussolini."

\* \* \*

The trouble with champagne is, it makes you see double but feel single.

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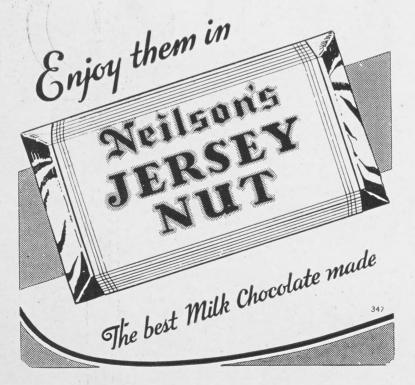


**HUMOR** 

Editor: Andy Jessen

# Each makes the other doubly delicious

JERSEY MILK CHOCOLATE FINEST ROASTED FILBERTS



She was the daughter of a banker. And slept while the ship lay at anchor, She woke with dismay When she heard the mate say. "Now hoist up the top sheet and spanker."

#### \* \* \*

Arnold: "I saw a baby to-day that gained ten pounds in two weeks on elephant's milk."

Jack F.: "Whose baby was it?" Arnold: "The elephant's, you sap."

#### \* \* \* .

Askew: "And how did these rocks get here?" Teacher: "The glaciers brought them here." Askew: "And where are the glaciers?"

Teacher (fed up): "Oh, they have gone back for more rocks."



Science predicts a more perfect finish for motor cars, but nothing yet invented is able to beat a good telephone pole.



The modern girl is said to be too much in love with motor cars. It's just another case of man being displaced by machinery.



Teacher: "A man has just written a book on Bean Culture." Harper: "Isn't that vulgar? Why didn't he call it 'Mental Development'.'

\* \* \*

Fred: At last I've found what they do with holes in doughnuts." Ed.: "What?"

Fred: "They use them to stuff macaroni."

\* \* \*

"So the evening wore on," said the romanticist telling a story.

"Excuse me," interrupted the wit, "but can you tell me what the evening wore on that occasion?"

"It doesn't matter," replied the romanticist, "but I believe that it was the close of day."

\* \* \*

Teacher: "Waterman, use the word "flippancy" correctly in a sentence.

Waterman: "Let's flip and see if I pass in Comp."



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Holds the world's record for speed and accuracy, and is an essential part of a business education.

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Mike Harper: "Funny, ain't it, that Scotty will never take a drink out of a bottle."

Tom Quirk: "No, it ain't funny — he just hates to tip the bottle."



Stewart (to Mr. Harding): "May I get a drink, sir?" Mr. Harding (mistaking drink for ink): "Sorry, Bill, I lent my bottle to Mr. Young." -Hermes.



# School or Holidays It's "The Bay"

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- · Come in and see what's what for sports wear and vacation needs.
- And when you want to look your very best - choose your suit and coat and matching accessories at "The Bay."

#### BOYS' DEPARTMENT

Street Floor

"The Bay"

Lecturer: "What have any of you done to save our timber?" Voice from rear: "I shot a woodpecker once."



The hot weather came suddenly and it caught a traveller unaware. He sent this S.O.S.: "B.V.D.'s, C.O.D., P.D.Q."



#### OVERHEARD ON PULLMAN:-

Bride: "Won't oos 'ittle umpsie dumpsie kiss oos 'ittle ootsie wootsie?" Sleepy rugby player in next berth: "Won't those gol-darn foreigners ever shut up?"

#### SUNALTA SERVICE STATION

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An inventor who can extract the gold from silence and the silver from speech.

A boy to deliver meat at least eighteen years of age.

A woman to do washing for well-to-do family in need of relief.

A man to take charge of a ruined business with a good reputation.

A girl to look after a baby who will sleep out.

A kitchen table by a lady with an enamel top.

A book case by a man with a circular front.



Alice McKay: "What usually follows a snow storm?" Jack White: "A snow plough."



"Well," said the son of the overall manufacturer, "I ought to be on the track team, my father makes the best jumpers in the country."



NO, Mary, the pole vault is not the Bank of Warsaw.

#### DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS

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Calgary's Most Popular Priced Store

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#### TEMPLETON'S LTD.

M7488 — PHONES — M2419

A student was asked to use "pencil" in a sentence. This is what he wrote. "If my suspenders snap, my pencil come down."



Mary: "That's a difficult number the baritone is struggling with." Les.: "Difficult! I would to God it were impossible."

\* \* \*

Frances (watching hockey game): "Shoot, Stark."
Voice (from side-line): "Shoot the whole team. Why pick on Stark."



"What made you beat that guy up?"

"He insulted my girl."

"Why, all he said was that she danced like a zephyr."

"I thought he said heifer."

\* \* \*

There is a man in Brazil who drank some gasoline by mistake. Now instead of coughing, he honks.

\* \* \*

Don: "You are the breath of my life."

Ethel: "Did you ever try holding your breath?"

# **OFFICIAL** C.C.I. RINGS AND PENS

#### HENRY BIRKS & SONS, LIMITED

Diamond Merchants - Jewellers - Silversmiths

Birks Building

Calgary, Alta.

"The second girl on the left is gorgeously painted," whispered the

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the bald-headed man, "I thought they were tights."



Bonesy Bates: "Well, how's things?"
Languid Leary: "Pretty good; I got my eye on a job."
B. B.: "Aw! Wot's eating' youse?"

L. L.: "Nuttin'; youse'd keep yer eye on a bull if youse wuz in a field with one, wouldn't yer?"

\* \* \*

"I'm a dairy maid in a candy kitchen."

"What do you do?" "Milk chocolates."

Teacher: "Many rare metals are named after the place from which they come. For instance, "Illium." The Latin suffix "ium" means metal; and "Ill" is short for the state of Illinois."

Doug. H .: "Oh yeah! Now figger out Helium."

## WHEN YOU GO CAMPING



HIKING — PICNICKING —

- FISHING OR TOURING

Take along a tin or two of

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Fresh Fruits, Palm Ice Cream, Candy, Cigarettes Orders taken for Ice Cream and Etc.

"Please tell me how I can keep my husband home at night," a perplexed wife wrote to the Domestic Science Editor.

"Prepare a bountiful lunch, invite in a bevy of pretty girls, and go away yourself," the editor answered.



Hahn: "There ought to be a heavy penalty imposed upon every married man who has half a dozen children. Jobbins: "There is. He has to support them."



Syd: "What's the date?" "Don't know." Tack:

"But you've got the paper there." Syd: Jack: "That's no good — it's yesterday's."



"Why aren't you at the front?" cried the militant recruiter to the farmer, busy at the evening milking.
"Cause I get milk at this end," shouted the dairy man.

#### BISHOP SPECIALTIES

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M2475

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Don Menzies (driving): "I always keep my hands on the steering wheel."

Dora Pippard (sourly): "Well, I'm right here if you need a hand-kerchief."



He's so crooked he can scratch his back with his teeth standing on his head.

\* \* \*

Ralph: "What are peace offerings, Dad?"

Dad: "Anything from a box of chocolates to a fur coat."

\* \* \*

Conductor (on Street-car): "Fare, please."
Askew (dreamily): "Faire, faisant, fait, je fais, je fis."

\* \* \*

My idea of a cheapskate is a guy who'd reverse the charges in a long distance call to the poorhouse.

#### PENLEY'S

FOR DANCING LESSONS

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COMPANY, LIMITED

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Calgary, Alta.

Abie: "I vant some face powder."

"Mennen's?" Clerk: "No, vimmen's." Abie: Clerk: "Scented?"

"No, I'll take it with me."

Hermes.



An irate customer complained to her butcher about finding pieces of rubber in the sausage meat and demanded an explanation. The butcher said, "It is only another proof of how the automobile is taking the place of the horse.'



"I think dancing makes a girl's feet big, don't you?"

"Yeah." (Pause).

"Swimming makes a girl's shoulders wide too." She:

"Yeah." (Pause). He:

"You must ride a lot too."

Hermes.

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One authority says that waists will be higher this year, while another is equally emphatic that they will be lower. We fancy we can trust the young man to find them, however, wherever they are,

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SCRIBBLERS and TEXTBOOKS
at More Reasonable Prices:

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Calgary

# COLLEGIATE

### **INGRAHAM'S**

330 Eighth Avenue West

She took my hand in sheltered nooks,
She took my candy and my books,
She took my words of love and care,
She too my flowers, rich and rare,
She took my kisses, maid so shy,
She took, I must confess, my eye,
She took whatever I would buy,
And then she took the other guy.

-Manitoba.

\* \* \*

Life is cheaper in some ways. People used to pay half a dollar to see the gals dressed as they are now.

\* \* \*

The perfect score in golf has finally been achieved by a nudist who went around in nothing.

\* \* \*

She: "How did you learn to kiss so well?"

He: "Oh, I used to blow a bugle."

COMPLIMENTS OF

## GENERAL SUPPLIES LIMITED

"WHERE ALL THE CHEVROLETS COME FROM"

501-521 FIRST STREET WEST

I never had such a time in all my life. First I got angina pectoris, followed by arteriosclerosis. Just as I was recovering from these, I got tuberculosis, double pneumonia and phthisis. Then they gave hypodermics, appendicitis, followed by tonsillectomy. These gave way to aphasia and hypertrophic cirrhosis. I completely lost my memory for a while. I know I had diabetes and acute indigestion, besides gastritus, rheumatism, lumbago and neuritis. I don't know how I pulled through it. It was the hardest spelling test I've ever seen.



Do unto others as they would do unto you — only do it first.

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Careful individual attention to students of Shorthand, Typing, Bookkeeping and other Business Subjects.

FOR INTERVIEW PLEASE PHONE

OFFICE M7642 RES. L1903

Graduate: "You want to keep your eyes open around here to-day."

Under-Grad .: "What for?"

Grad.: "Because people will think your crazy if you go around with them shut."



#### THE BUGAMIST

A june bug married an angleworm An accident cut it in two. They charged the bug with bigamy, Now what could the poor thing do?

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Phone M5743

308 Eighth Ave. West

Calgary

Ken Doughty (over phone): "Is this Betty?" Betty Slater: "Yes, this is Betty."

K. D.: "Hold the line a minute please."

"Alright." Betty:

(Lapse of one minute). K. D.: "Your minute is up, thank you. (Click).

Betty: BANG.

\* \* \*

Teacher: "Class, come into the Chem. Lab. and I'll pass around the flasks."

\* \* \*

Teacher: "What do you know about Latin Syntax?" Gaunce: "Did they have to pay for their fun too?"

\* \* \*

"I got 90 in Latin." "Honestly?" Bing:

Bong:

"Why bring that up?" Bing:

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"What are you cutting out of the paper?"

"An item about a California man securing a divorce because his wife went through his pockets."

"What are you going to do with it?"

"Put it in my pocket."



"How come you failed in your exams?"

"Well, you see," replied the student, "the trouble was I crammed my-self so tight, I couldn't get it out."



The while I swat
The buzzing flies
I can't restrain
My thoughts and sighs.
I needn't swat
Until I'm blue
If Noah had
Just swatted two.

-Mich. Daily.

#### DYSON SERVICE LTD.

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COCOA AND CHOCOLATE MANUFACTURERS
215 Tenth Avenue West Calgary, Alberta

"Just what is the height of your ambition?"
"Just a little over five-foot-two."



Doctor: "I have a report, sir, that you are the father of triplets." Politician: "Impossible, I'll demand a recount."

\* \* \*

A Calgary tradesman has this pertinent sign in a conspicuous place in his store:

Man is made of dust, Dust settles, Be a man.

\* \* \*

Keeping a girl pleased is as futile as lathering a mirror and shaving the reflection.

\* \* \*

Modern Girl: A vision in the evening — a sight at night.

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IN CALGARY

extend their sincerest wishes for

successful school work.

With Violet cuddling in his arms, He drove his Ford — Poor silly, Where once he held his Violet, There is now clasped a lily.



A pair of newlyweds were driven in a panic from a furniture store by the firm's guarantee posted conspicuously in the section devoted to chamber sets, "We Stand Behind Every Bed."



Jean: "Did you ever meet a man who seemed to thrill every fibre of your being?' Mary: "Yes, the dentist."



Mother uses cold cream. Father uses lather, My girl uses powder, At least that's what I gather.

### **MISFITS**

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Send Your Dry Cleaning To Us By Mail. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Largest Laundry and Dry Cleaning Plant in the West.

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Frank Gaunce: "But, your Honor, I'm a Central Collegiate student." Judge: "Ignorance doesn't excuse everybody."

\* \* \*

Dean Smith: "I hear your girl has Athlete's foot."

Milbrath (rubbing seat of trousers): "No, but her old man sure has."

\* \* \*

Francis: "There are only two things stopping you from becoming a good dancer."

Lorne: "What are they?"
Francis: "Your feet."

\* \* \*

A scientific definition of a kiss — "The impression by compression of an impression."

\* \* \*

Marriage is a great thing. No family should be without it.

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CAKES - PASTRY

In Home Baking with Highest Quality of Ingredients.

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SUPPLIES THE NEEDED ENERGY

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Betty: "Wouldn't you like to have a cottage by a waterfall?" Jack F.: "No, I'd sooner have a palace by a site."

#### \* \* \*

He's the kind of motorist who thinks a train whistles at the crossings just to keep up it's courage.



The average woman is proof enough that a man can take a joke.



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All the boys want a ride. There is no part of any Bicycle sold by us that we cannot supply parts for, out of stock in hand at a few minutes notice.

Our staff of mechanics is on the job at all times to take care of the slightest adjustment on all makes of bicycles. THE EXTENSIVE EXPERIENCE gained through the nature of our work has enabled us to select the best procurable in Bicycles.

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15% DISCOUNT OFF ALL BICYCLE PARTS DURING MAY
EASY TERMS MAY BE ARRANGED

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W. B. Compton, Prop.

132 Seventh Ave. East

A young lady, on being asked if she played golf, replied: "Oh dear, no. I don't even know how to hold a caddy."



Before marriage, a man yearns for a woman. After marriage, the "y" is silent.

\* \* \*

"Oh, doctor, do you think the scar will show?" asked the fair young appendicitis patient.

"Can't say, miss, I'm not setting the style this year."

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FOR
MEN AND WOMEN

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523 8th Ave. West

Teacher: "It gives me great pleasure to mark you 85 on your examination."

Doughty: "Why not mark it 100 and give yourself a real thrill?""



It's fun to be a little breeze, And blow about the ladies' knees, But some knees, there is no doubt, Are nothing much to blow about.

\* \* \*

Fred: "I know a girl who says she's never been kissed — so she swears."

Sybil: "Who wouldn't."

\* \* \*

The captain realized there was no hope for the sinking boat and said, "Is there anyone among us who can pray?"

A meek man stepped forward, "Yes sir, I can pray."

"Good," said the captain, "You start praying while the rest of us get life-belts on. We're short one."

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Flowers For Any Occasion

814 First Street West Calgary, Alta. The honeymoon may be said to be over when he discovers that his pet lamb is really a little "bossy."



Flirtation is paying attention without intention.



A woman looks on a secret in two ways: Either it's not worth keeping, or it's too good to be kept.

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#### MEETING — THIRD MONDAY at 3.30 p.m.

Prominent speakers give talks on interesting subjects and the pupils provide musical and dramatic entertainment for each monthly programme.

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President: MRS. J. H. NORTON Phone W2317 Secretary: MRS. B. EMERY Phone W1468

The moon affects the tide and the untied.



He: "You're lipstick is coming off."

She: "No, it is nt."
He: "I'm sure it is."
She: "I'm sure it is nt."

He: "Say, anytime I get this close to a girl, her lipstick is coming off."

\* \* \*

Take a Scotch tip: Stay at home and let your mind wander.

# THE ORIGINAL HENRY'S YEAST DONUTS

"They have the smack the others lack."

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Pontiac, McLaughlin-Buick, LaSalle, Cadillac Cars and G.M.C. Trucks

321 Seventh Ave. West

The part of the automobile which causes more accidents than any other is the nut that holds the steering wheel.



Teacher: "First I'll take some sulphuric acid and then some chloro-form."

Pupil: "That's a good idea."

\* \* \*

A photographer advertised: "Your baby, if you have one, can be enlarged, tinted and framed for \$8.79."

\* \* \*

"Were you in an accident?" asked the pest, of his neighbor with a bandaged hand.

"No, I was cleaning out the canary bird's cage and the beast bit me."

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# COMPLIMENTS OF THE KINEMA THEATRE MANAGEMENT

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Teacher: "Do you know what the binomial theorem is?"
Hall: "No, and no-one around here seems to know either."



Voice from Bathroom: "Anybody got any Ivory Soap?"
Voice from another room: "What's the matter — want to wash your head?"



Lois, returning late from the theatre found her sister Beatrice wrapped in absorption over a letter.

"One of Grandmother's love letters," explained Beatrice, looking up. "Gracious!" exclaimed Lois. "Isn't it terribly quaint and old-fashioned?" "It oughtn't to be. She wrote it after she got in to-night."

COMPLIMENTS

OF

# CALGARY HAT WORKS

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Cy Fortune: "How do you like my new lighter?"
Gaunce: "Fine. How many cigarettes do you get out of a gallon?"

Teacher: "Who was the greatest inventor?"

Louise T: "An Irishman n a m e d Pat. Pending."

#### Howe's Music Store

Headquarters for all

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WASHING MACHINES

Vacuum Cleaners, Ironers, Clocks, Percolators, Toasters, Radios, Etc., all sold on small monthly payments.

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Calgary

He stole a kiss.

"Now that," cried she, "I'll have you understand, is petty larceny."

"It is not," said he, "it's grand."

Don Johnston: "Come and dine with me to-morrow evening, old man."
Don M: "Afraid I can't; I'm going to see Macbeth."
Don J.: "Never mind, bring him along too."

BEST WISHES FOR THE SUCCESS OF

THE ANALECTA

**FROM** 

## **GUY ARMSTRONG**

MEMBER OF THE CLASS OF 1914

"Prisoner, are you married?"

"No, sir, that scar is where a mule kicked me."



Never run after a street-car or a woman, another will be along presently.



"Where were you born?"

"In a hospital."

"No kiddin'! What was the matter with you?"



# NOBODY HIRES YOUR TIME



IT'S ONLY WHAT YOU DO THAT COUNTS AND THAT ANYBODY WILL PAY FOR. THINK THAT OVER!

## WE ARE CONVINCED

NO FIELD OF ENDEAVOR OFFERS REWARDS AT ALL EQUIVALENT TO THAT OF BUSINESS.

IT DOES MATTER WHO INSTRUCTS YOU

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"Trains Brains"

Phone R2170

Nervous Musician: "Madam, your cat has kept me awake for three nights with its serenade."

Neighbor (tartly): "What do you want me to do, shoot him?" Musician: "No, but you might have him tuned."

\* \* \*

Diner: "Waiter, why does that dog sit there and watch me like that? I don't like it."

Waiter: "I guess, sir, it's because you've got the plate he usually eats from."

APPRECIATING THE PRIVILEGE OF TAKING ALL PHOTO-GRAPHS IN THIS YEAR BOOK — AND THANKING ALL STUDENTS FOR THEIR CO-OPERATION

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Ober: "How did you make out in the advertising to-day?"

Flumerfelt: "Fine! I got two orders in one place."

Ober: "What were they?"

Flumerfelt: "Get out and stay out."

-Hermes (changed).



Instructor: "I'm afraid you're not comfortable on that horse." Co-ed: "Oh — it would — be all right — if he would only — do the steps — I know."

# PLAY THE GAME

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Whether it's tennis, golf, football or baseball — EATON'S Sporting Goods Section is prepared to supply your needs at moderate cost. We have recently received a full stock of tennis supplies. Here are sample values:—

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# T. EATON COMITTED

1st Stude: "What's become of the tatooed beauty?"
2nd Stude: "She had her face lifted and it threw all her pictures out of focus."



Pa: "Was Jack intoxicated when he came home last night?"

Daughter: "I didn't notice anything — except that he asked for a mirror to see who he was!"



The radio operateth long and is kind; it shieldeth the artist from encores and cabbages.

#### L'ENVOI

The Analecta for 1934-35 is finished. We place it into your hands conscious of its many imperfections. Let that part which is of merit be, as Ruskin says, "your book;" and view the faults with leniency. The faults are many, I fear, and the merits all too few; but censure not this annual for what it is, but love it for what it aspires to be. This is your book, your treasure trove of memories. Love it for such and the Analecta is a true success.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank all those who have worked to make the Analecta a success — the Analecta staff for their willing and untiring efforts; Mr. Woodman and Mr. Scott, for their advice concerning the business management of the Analecta; Miss Kaulbach and Mr. Forsythe, for their services as Supervising Editors, and lastly, our advertisers, for their financial support which has made the Analecta possible. Let us patronize these reliable firms to whom we owe so much.

And now fellow-students, may I thank you for your co-operation and support. I should like to thank all those who submitted literary contributions and art; whether we have been able to print them or whether they have had to be left out through lack of space. You have done your part in making this Analecta a worthy companion of the Analectas of previous years, and for your aid, allow me to say once again, "I thank you."

To the Analecta Staffs, past, present and future, may I offer my heartiest congratulations and best wishes.

ARNOLD MILLER,

Editor-in-Chief.



#### **AUTOGRAPHS**

Busty Cooper. im nash



